Atk[illegible]son's Saturday Evening P[illegible]

A [illegible]LY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AM[illegible]EMENT.

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TERMS.—[illegible]

For the Saturday Evening Post.

[illegible]

Isaiah, Chap. xxv.

BY THE REV. [illegible]

"This is our God," most high,
For whom we have waited long;
He rules above the sky,
The cherub hosts among;
And gladly joined in heart and voice,
In His salvation we rejoice.

Him we exulting praise,
Whose counsels are of old;
Glorious in all his ways,
His wonders we behold;
The exhaustless source of perfect bliss,
The God of truth and righteousness.

A people fierce and strong,
From their defence'd abodes,
With sweet, harmonious song,
Shall glorify our God;
The separating walls shall bow,
And distant tribes their Lord shall know.

His strength alone sustains
The needy in distress;
Their refuge firm remains
When storms conflicting press;
His outspread shadowing cloud is made
In summer's sultry heat a shade.

Where plays the mountain breeze
God doth a feast prepare,
Of wines upon the lees,
And things refined and rare;
Where, hearkening to the Almighty's call,
Assembled meet the nations all.

God doth the veil remove,
Over all the nations spread,
And from the realms of love
Effulgent glories shed;
From clime to clime extends his sway,
And moves his saints' reproach away.

To worlds unseen do we
Extend a blissful hope;
Where death in victory
Shall soon be swallowed up;
Nor places, nor minds, nor forms decay,
Where God will wipe all tears away.

In that auspicious day,
Exalted on his throne,
The ransomed all shall say,
"This is our God alone!"
And those who have waited, Lord, for thee,
With joy shall thy salvation see.

SKETCHES OF THE LAW.

One of the most useful volumes to the general reader, and in fact to all classes of citizens, is the *Catechism of American Law*, recently published in this city, and for sale by most booksellers throughout the country. It contains in the compass of about two hundred and fifty pages, a brief abstract of the existing law on no less than [illegible] different subjects, embracing the various topics which occur most frequently in the ordinary business of life. Chancellor Kent of Maryland, and Chief Justice Marshall, unite in recommending it as a correct synopsis of American Law. No higher authority in its favor could be given. To give our readers an idea of the manner in which the author has executed his task, we select the article on the Law of Marriage.

QUESTION.—Who are incapable of contracting matrimony.

ANSWER.—All persons who have not sufficient use of the understanding, to deal with discretion in the common affairs of life, as idiots, and lunatics, (except in their lucid intervals,) are incapable of agreeing to any contract, and of course to that of marriage.

Q. Is marriage with an idiot or lunatic absolutely void?

A. Yes: but though no sentence of avoidance is absolutely necessary, yet as well for the sake of the good order of society, as of the peace of mind of all concerned, it is expedient that the nullity of the marriage should be ascertained by the decree of the court of competent jurisdiction.

Q. Is marriage procured by force or fraud absolutely void?

A. Yes: but is equally proper in this case, as in those of idiocy or lunacy, that the fraud or violence should be judicially investigated.

Q. Would intentional misrepresentation vitiate the contract?

A. Misrepresentation however disingenuous, of the qualities of one of the contracting parties, as to condition, rank, fortune, manners or character, would be insufficient. The law makes no provision for the relief of a blind credulity, however it may have been produced.

Q. At what age may persons bind themselves in marriage?

A. The age of consent to a matrimonial contract as fixed by laws, is fourteen in males, and twelve in females.

Q. Is marriage contracted before that age voidable?

A. Marriage before that age is voidable at the election of either party, on arriving at the age of consent.

Q. Can a person marry while a former husband or wife is living?

A. Such a second marriage is absolutely null and void, and is declared a criminal offence, in most if not all the States of the Union.

Q. Are marriages between near relations by blood or marriage lawful?

A. The law declares all marriages within the levitical degrees to be void.

Q. May minors marry without the consent of parents, or guardians?

A. The law in this country does not require the consent of parents or guardians, but leaves the formation of the marriage contract with as few checks, as in any part of the civilized world.

Q. Are there any peculiar ceremonies necessary, to the valid celebration of a marriage?

A. The consent of the parties is all that is required. The presence of the clergyman is not essential to the validity of a marriage, the consent of the parties may be declared before a magistrate, or simply before witnesses.

Q. How is a marriage dissolved?

A. When a marriage is duly made, it becomes of perpetual obligation, not to be renounced at the pleasure of either or both of the parties. It can only be dissolved by the death of one of the parties, or by divorce.

Q. What are the two kinds of divorces?

A. Divorce *from the bonds of matrimony* which is total, and divorce *from bed and board*, which is only partial.

Q. What disabilities existing in the parties, render a marriage voidable?

A. The canonical disabilities, such as consanguinity, affinity, and corporeal infirmity existing prior to the marriage: but in these cases it is valid, for all civil purposes, unless sentence of nullity be declared in the lifetime of the parties.

Q. For what causes will be law declare a marriage originally void?

A. For civil disabilities, such as a prior marriage, want of age or idiocy, which make the contract void ab initio, and the union meretricious.

Q. For what causes subsequent to the marriage, are divorces *from the bonds of matrimony* granted?

A. The policy of the different states is exceedingly various on this subject. In some no divorce can be granted, save by a special act of the Legislature. In others, the courts are allowed to grant divorces *from the bonds of matrimony* for adultery. In [illegible] the jurisdiction of the courts, as to absolute divorces, for causes subsequent to the marriage, is confined to the single case of adultery, and in others, intolerable ill-usage, or wilful desertion, or unheard of absence, or some of them, authorise divorces *from the bonds of matrimony*, under different modifications and restrictions.

Q. In what cases will the law decree a separation, *from bed and board*?

A. In most of the states, the courts have the power of allowing divorces *from bed and board*, founded on the complaint of the wife, of cruel and inhuman treatment, or such conduct as renders it unsafe for her to cohabit with her husband, and be under his control, or for wilful desertion of her, and refusal or neglect to provide for her.

Q. After the parties are thus separated, is the husband bound to maintain his wife?

A. The courts exercise the power of making suitable provision, for the support and maintenance of the wife and children, out of the husband's estate.

As connected with this subject, we also subjoin the section on Husband and Wife.

Q. What are the legal effects of marriage?

A. The law regards husband and wife, as one person, and upon this principle, depend almost all the legal rights, and duties, and disabilities, that either of them acquire by the marriage.

Q. Can the wife sue in her own name?

A. If the wife be injured in her person, or property, she cannot bring an action for redress, without her husband's concurrence, and in his name as well as her own; nor can she be sued without making the husband a defendant. But in criminal prosecutions on the [illegible] hand, the wife may be indicted and punished [illegible].

Q. Can husband and wife mutually contract with each other?

A. [illegible]

Q. [illegible]

A. All contracts [illegible]

Q. Can the husband convey lands to his wife?

A. The husband cannot convey lands by deed directly to his wife, [illegible]

Q. May the husband devise lands to his wife?

A. Yes; for his will is not to take effect until after his death, [illegible]

Q. What right does the husband acquire by marriage in the property of his wife?

A. The general rule is, that the husband becomes [illegible]

Q. Upon the death of the wife before her husband, do her [illegible]?

A. [illegible]

Q. Is the husband entitled to the benefit of debts due to the wife at the time of marriage?

A. The husband has the power to sue for, and recover all debts due to his wife at the time of her marriage, [illegible]

Q. But suppose he dies, before he recovers the money, or alters the security?

A. The wife will then be entitled to the debts in her own right, without holding them responsible to the debts of her husband.

Q. What right does the husband acquire in the personal property of his wife, which she had in possession at the time of her marriage in her own right, such as money, goods and moveables?

A. They vest immediately and absolutely in him, and he may dispose of them as he pleases, and on his death they go to his representatives.

Q. In what mode may property be secured to the separate use of the wife?

A. By deeds of marriage settlement entered into, by husband and wife before marriage, which the law benignly intends to secure to the wife a certain support in every event, and to guard her against being overwhelmed by the misfortunes or unkindness or vices of her husband.

Q. May the husband settle property on his wife after marriage?

A. Post-nuptial settlements are generally held good in law, unless made with a view to defraud creditors.

Q. May a wife devise her real estate by will?

A. She cannot devise her lands, but she may by will or by act in her life-time, dispose of her separate personal estate settled upon her or held in trust for her, or the savings of her real estate given to her separate use.

Q. Is the husband bound in law to provide his wife with necessaries?

A. The husband is bound to provide his wife with necessaries suitable to her situation and his condition in life: and if she contracts debts for them during cohabitation, he is obliged to pay those debts,—but for any thing beyond necessaries he is not chargeable.

Q. Can husband and wife be witness for or against each other?

A. It is a settled principle of law that they cannot be witnesses for or against each other; nor can either be permitted to give testimony either in a civil or criminal case, which may have the least tendency to criminate the other.

Q. Is there no exception to this rule?

A. The single exception known to the law, is where a woman is permitted from the necessity of the case to make an affidavit against her husband, upon which he may be bound over to keep the peace.

This work is retailed at the low price of fifty cents per copy, with a liberal deduction to wholesale dealers. In the ordinary affairs of life almost every individual has occasion to consult a legal adviser.—This little volume will inform him on most subjects, when counsel is not at hand, or when the occasion does not render the employment of it absolutely necessary. Even to those who contrive to keep clear of the law, it will be found of very great value; and will at little expense of labor, add another accomplishment to the mind of the generally well informed reader. On occasions of doubt, it may be consulted and understood by all.

OLD BACHELORS.

He who *alone* would ever live,
Deserves to always live *alone*;
No sympathy has he to give,
No joys that he can call his own.

Like some uncultivated field,
His breast all tenantless doth lie;—
No fruitage the waste soil can yield,
And buds of hope but spring to die.

The Life of a Gambler.

We take the following history from the Richmond Compiler, the editor of which, for some time past, has been zealously laboring to break up the numerous gambling establishments in that city. It undoubtedly furnishes the history of many similar characters in this city.

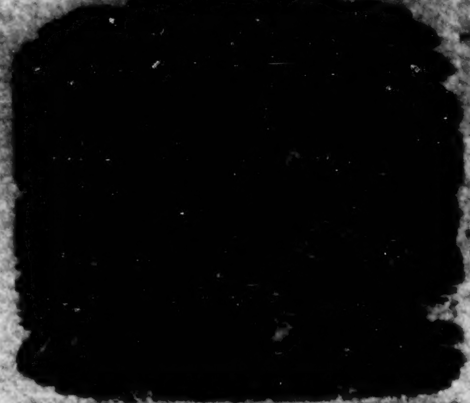
I was born in the county of Orange, in the year 1798, my parents died when I was between 19 and 20 years of age, and on a division of the estate, after selling off all that belonged to it, the portion which fell to my share was $6,275 36, which the Executor paid me in cash and bonds, in the 22d year of my age. My first object was to turn my bonds into cash, and then to get me a wife, both of which I accomplished in the 23d year of my age, having married the eldest daughter of Mr. ———, of the county of Spottsylvania, who a few weeks after gave me a check on the Bank of Virginia for 3,000, knowing it was my intention to locate myself in this place for the purpose of engaging in merchandise. This added, to what remained of my own legacy, made me a capital of ten thousand five hundred and eighty dollars, with which I opened, as I thought, a splendid Grocery, and soon commenced selling very rapidly; but unfortunately for me I trusted too much out in the country, and neglected my collections until I found myself getting behind hand. This at first caused me many restless nights, but I was soon relieved by some good friends who advised me to drown dull care in a glass of brandy, which I determined to try. I then commenced making my daily visits to an Oyster House, where I met many friends (or those who pretended to be such) by whom I was very soon invited from thence to a Faro Bank. The first night I won $25, which relieved my mind very much, thinking it would about balance my brandy account. I then determined that I would go no more, but I had got so fond of running to the Oyster House every day, that I found it impossible to break off; particularly as it afforded a temporary antidote to the Blue Devils. So I continued my visits, until my brandy account got so large that I determined to try my luck afterwards again. I set out, and about 2 o'clock the next morning settled up and found myself $10 gainer, which did not pay the brandy account; but I had no doubt that a few nights more I should balance it and have some to spare. In this way I became a regular visitor to those hells, almost every night, leaving a sick wife at home in bed, until I found I had lost several thousand dollars, which I knew must ruin me unless I could win it back. Buoyed up with the hope of doing so, I continued my visits until I found that all the goods I had left would not pay my just debts; so I determined to sell out. The proceeds of my sale with all debts due, left me behind hand about $3,500, and how to pay this I knew not; but after several days of painful reflection, I determined, unknown to my wife, for the purpose of raising a stake to go to Faro again, to make a conditional sale to a negro buyer, of a favorite house maid given her by her father, and by this means got the sum of $300. And off I went to Faro again, and before the next morning had not one dollar; in consequence, I was compelled the next day to confirm the sale of the girl, and when she was taken from the house, the distress it occasioned my poor wife and children would have almost brought tears from the eyes of a savage. I determined then to end my existence by a dose of Laudanum, and bought an ounce for that purpose, but my heart failed me, and I threw it away, determined to try and reform for the sake of my dear wife and children, whom I had brought to beggary by my imprudence, and who are now dependent on their father for their daily bread.

But with all my ill fate, I have the consolation of reflecting that I have seen the error of my ways. During the time I was in the habit of visiting the Faro Bank, a youth from the county of Gloucester was sent up here by his Father to sell the only little negro boy he had, for the purpose of discharging an execution against him; in trying to effect a sale, he fell in with some Black Legs, who kindly offered to assist him in doing so. The offer he accepted and a sale was soon made. He was then taken to an Oyster House and treated, and from thence to a Faro Bank, where he was swindled out of every cent. He then sold his horse, saddle and bridle and returned to the Faro Bank and they swindled him out of that. They then started him home a foot, and on reaching his father's house, he found the old man in the field at work. This was more than he could stand, and he deliberately took down a rifle and shot the ball through his own head. The first knowledge the father had of his return was the sight of his lifeless body.

LOVE.—Is like the two great rivers of Africa—the Nile and the Niger; we know not where the one begins or the other terminates.

Catching Turtles on the Coast of Cuba.

(From [illegible])



(a) The Green Turtle. (b) The Loggerhead Turtle.

ESCULENT GREEN TURTLE

Testudo mydas, LINN. *Chelonia mydas*, CUV.

The marine tortoises, or *turtles*, as they are commonly called, are distinguished by their very large and long fin-shaped feet, in which are included the bones of the toes; the first and second alone of each foot being furnished with visible or projecting claws, the others not appearing beyond the edge. The shield, as in the land tortoises, consists of a strong bony covering, in which are embedded the ribs, and which is coated externally by hard horny plates in one or two species much thicker or stronger than those of the land tortoises.

The green turtle, so named, not on account of its being externally of that colour, but from the green tinge* which its fat frequently exhibits when the animal is taken in its highest state of perfection, may be considered as one of the largest of the genus, often measuring above five feet in length, and weighing more than five or six hundred pounds. Its shell is somewhat of a heart-shaped form, or pointed at the extremity, and consists of thirteen dorsal segments, or divisions, surrounded by twenty-five marginal pieces. Its colour is a dull palish brown, with deeper undulations, but not exhibiting those strong and beautiful colours which distinguish the Hawkbill turtle, which affords the tortoise-shell of commerce; but so much is the flesh esteemed, that here and in Europe it is regularly imported in considerable quantities to supply the luxury of the table.

The above wood-cut represents the manner in which the marine tortoises are caught on the coast of Cuba, and on parts of the South American continent. The Count de Lacepede, in his History of Oviparous Quadrupeds, has described the various modes in which the business of turtle-catching is carried on; and we shall conclude this notice with an abstract of his account. It must be remarked that the turtle is a most important addition to the ordinary mode of victualling a ship; and that, therefore, the war in which the human race engages against them, is rendered absolutely necessary by the wants of navigators.

"In spite of the darkness which is chosen by the female tortoises for concealment when employed in laying their eggs, they cannot effectually escape from the pursuit of their enemies; the fishers wait for them on the shore, at the beginning of the night, especially when it is [illegible] light, and, when they come from the sea, or as they return after laying their eggs, they either despatch them with blows of a club, or turn them quickly over on their backs, not giving them time either to defend themselves, or to blind their assailants, by throwing up the sand with their fins. When very large, it requires the efforts of several men to turn them over, and they must often employ the assistance of handspikes or levers for that purpose. The buckler of this species is so flat as to render it impossible for the animal to recover the [illegible] posture, when it is once turned on its back.

"A small number of fishers may turn over forty or fifty tortoises, full of eggs, in less than three hours. During the day, they are employed in securing those which they had caught in the preceding night. They cut them up, and salt the flesh and the eggs. Sometimes they may extract above thirty pints of a yellow or greenish oil from one large individual; this is employed for burning, or, when fresh, is used with different kinds of food. Sometimes they drag the tortoises they have caught, on their backs, to inclosures, in which they are reserved for occasional use.

"The tortoise fishers, from the West Indies and the Bahamas, who catch these animals on the coasts of Cuba and its adjoining islands, particularly the Caymanas, usually complete their cargoes in six weeks or two months; they afterwards return to their own islands, with the salted turtle, which is used for food both by the whites and the negroes. This salt turtle is in as great request in the American colonies, as the salted cod of Newfoundland is in many parts of Europe; and the fishing is followed by all these colonists, particularly by the British, in small vessels, on various parts of the coasts of Spanish America, and the neighbouring islands.

"The green tortoise is likewise often caught at sea in calm weather, and in moonlight nights. For this purpose two men go together in a small boat, which is rowed by one of them, while the other is provided with a harpoon, similar to that used for killing whales. Whenever they discover a large tortoise, by the froth which it occasions on the water in rising to the surface, they hasten to the spot as quickly as possible, to prevent it from escaping. The harpooner immediately throws his harpoon with sufficient force to penetrate through the buckler to the flesh; the tortoise instantly dives, and the fisher gives out a line, which is fixed to the harpoon, and, when the tortoise is spent with the loss of blood, it is hauled into the boat, or on shore."

* This is supposed to be chiefly derived from the vegetable substances on which the animal feeds, and more particularly from the *Zostera marina*, or turtle-grass, of which it is particularly fond.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE EMIGRANT MAIDEN'S SONG.

BY MISS MARY EMILY JACKSON.

O! nature's charms are every where,
In savage haunts, or desert wilds,
The same bright orbs, so nobly fair,
Above the wide creation smiles.

And though the polished arts of men,
Have never shed their influence there;
Though rude the haunt, or dark the glen,
Yet nature's charms are every where.

In the soft breeze at eventide,
The wild flower by the murm'ring stream,
The little rills that sweetly glide,
The pale moon with its silvery beam.

And though no much loved friend I meet,
And though no childhood haunts are there,
Yet I the savage wilds can greet,
For natures charms are every where.

From the Lowell Journal.

AN AFRICAN'S REVENGE.

[The following thrilling tale is translated from a passage in Eugene Sue's French novel of ATAR GUL. The scene is laid in Guadaloupe. It is merely necessary to premise that Atar Gul is a favorite slave, whom Colonel Willis brought from Africa several years before the event described is supposed to have taken place. Atar Gul always appeared faithful to his master, and grateful for his kindness to him—but in secret he brooded over the loss of his liberty, and resolved to be deeply revenged. Smiles shone on his countenance, but deadly hatred rankled in his heart.]

When Atar Gul had nearly reached the summit of the mountain, the sun had already risen, and the lofty heights of La Souffriere threw their shades to a great distance across the valleys below. As he was about entering a sort of dell, formed of huge blocks of granite, which seemed to have been fantastically heaped up around, he heard a fearful sound, and stopped short—it was the sharp hiss of a serpent! He soon after heard the flapping of wings over his head, and on looking up he saw one of those birds called Secretaries, or Man of War Birds, common in tropical climates, which having already descried the serpent was making wide circles in the air, but approaching nearer his destined prey every moment.

The serpent seemed aware of the inferiority of his force—and was rapidly gliding towards his den, when the bird, apparently aware of his intention, descended with the rapidity of lightning, and alighted in his path—and with his large wings, which were terminated with a bony protuberance, and which served him both as a war-club and a shield, he effectually prevented the retreat of the venomous reptile.

The serpent now became enraged, and the beautiful and variegated colors of his skin, sparkled in the sun like rings of gold and azure. His head was frightfully swollen with rage and venom—he darted out his forked tongue, and filled the air with hisses.

The huge bird extended one of its wings, and with a longing eye on the serpent, advanced to the conflict, but his wary antagonist watched his movements, and with quick motions of his body to the right and left, evaded his attacks, until finding that his mode of warfare would not long avail him, he at length darted at the bird, and vainly attempted to fix his poisonous fangs in his body, and crush him in his folds. But the Secretary caught him in one of his claws, and with a furious blow of his beak, fractured his scull. The serpent struggled violently for a few moments—but resistance was useless—and he was soon stretched lifeless before his victorious enemy.

But ere the bird had time to enjoy the fruits of his victory, the report of a musket was heard, and the Secretary in his turn, lay dead by the side of his venomous antagonist. Atar Gul turned his head, and saw Theodore standing on a rock above him with a fowling piece in his hand.

"Well, Atar Gul," said the young man, sliding down from the summit of the rock—"was not that well done?"

"It was a good shot, master—but I am sorry that you have killed the bird—for these Secretaries wage war with these venomous serpents, with which our mountains are infested." And the black pointed to the reptile—which was seven or eight feet long and four or five inches in diameter.

"Ah!" exclaimed Theodore—"I regret it now—for I do detest these hideous serpents—I would give half my fortune to be able to exterminate the monsters."

"You are right master," said Atar Gul. "They are a great nuisance, and their bite almost always proves fatal."

'It is not only that,' said the young man, 'but you know that my betrothed Marguerite—whom if Heaven wills, I am to wed to-morrow, has a most unaccountable antipathy to the sight of one of these animals. Less so now, than formerly I confess—for once the name of snake would almost deprive her of sensation. But her father, her mother, and myself have at various times tried to conquer her silly but deep-rooted fears of these reptiles. We have tried to accustom her to the sight of them, and have often thrown them in her way after they had been killed—and then laughed at her screams of terror.'

'That is the only way to conquer her foolish antipathy, master,' said the wily African. 'In my country we thus habituate our women and children to sights of horror. But a thought strikes me. A means presents itself of curing her of these foolish fears, if you can only be prevailed upon to adopt it.' And his eyes were for an instant lighted up with a gleam of ferocious delight. 'We will take the snake home with us. But first let us cut off his head. We cannot use too much precaution.'

'Noble fellow!' said Theodore, as he assisted Atar Gul to separate the head of the serpent from the body.

'*It is a female*,' whispered Atar Gul to himself, 'and the male cannot be far off.'

They proceeded towards Col. Willis's habitation—the black dragging after him the bleeding carcass of the serpent. The house in which the Colonel resided like most of the houses in that climate consisted of but one story, with wings. In one of the wings was the bed chamber of Marguerite. A piazza in front of the window, and a *jalousie*, screened the room from the devouring heat of the tropical sun.

Theodore approached the window on tiptoe—cautiously opened the *jalousie*, and looked in—Marguerite was not there. He then took the serpent from the hands of Atar Gul—who as it seemed through an excess of precaution first bruised the neck of the reptile on the window frame. Theodore hid the serpent, whose brilliant hue had already become tarnished by death, beneath the dressing table. He then retired, and closed the *jalousie*.—As he turned away he met Colonel Willis, who laughed heartily at the trick which Theodore was playing Marguerite.

The room which was appropriated was truly the asylum of innocence. The hand of a mother had been there. It was seen in all the elegant and useful furniture which had decked the apartment. The little bed, curtained with white gauze—those stuccoed walls, polished, and shining as brilliant as Parian marble—that harp and table covered with music books—that little dressing glass—those silken robes—that cross of mother of pearl—those jewelled ornaments—in a word, all those trifling things, which are so precious to a young girl, whispered a tale of Innocence, Love and Happiness.

The door opened, and Marguerite entered. She seated herself before her dressing table—but she saw not the reptile beneath it. While she arranged her hair, and essayed a ribbon, which Theodore had praised, she sang the song which she had been taught by her lover.

'To-day' soliloquized the lovely girl, 'I must try to appear as beautiful as possible. *To morrow* I shall belong to another. O, Theodore! With what devotion he loves me. Nothing on earth can add to my happiness.'

She approached so near the glass, to judge the effect of the ribbon, that her breath tarnished the brilliant surface of the mirror—then with her finger, she playfully and smilingly traced upon the glass the name of Theodore.

A slight noise near the window, awakened her from the delicious reverie. She turned towards it, blushing lest her dearest secret had been discovered. But the paleness of death instantly came over her features. She convulsively threw her hands before her, and tried to rise—but she could not. Her trembling limbs refused to sustain her, and she fell back into her chair. The unhappy girl saw peering through the *jalousie* the head of an enormous serpent!

In a moment he was lost amongst the flowers, which were tastily arranged before the window. His disappearance gave new strength to Marguerite, who rushed towards the door which opened into the gallery, screaming 'Help! mother, mother, help! Here is a monstrous Serpent!'

But her parents and her lover held the door outside—and laughed at what they conceived to be her imaginary fears. 'Well done, my girl,' said Col. Willis, 'cannot you scream a little louder?—The snake will not *eat you*, I'll engage—poor little thing! How frightened she appears to be!'

'Marguerite—I am ashamed of you,' said her mother—'The serpent will not hurt you. It is dead.'

But her cries continued.

'My dear Marguerite,' said Theodore, 'don't be alarmed. I put it there myself—and you shall give me a kiss for my pains, sweet girl.'

Meanwhile the hideous monster left the flowers, and glided into the room. Marguerite, finding her cries for assistance of no avail, uttered a loud shriek, and fell senseless on the floor. The serpent raised its head, and for a moment seemed to be reconnoitering the apartment. But when it saw its companion dead on the floor, its eyes absolutely sparkled with rage. It sent forth a loud hiss, and advanced towards the unfortunate girl.

With a rapidity almost inconceivable, the hideous reptile twined himself around the graceful limbs and sylph-like form of Marguerite. His cold and slimy neck rested against the snowy bosom of his victim, and there he fastened his venomous fangs!

The hapless girl restored to consciousness by the agonizing pain of the wound, opened her eyes—but the first object, which met her view, was the horrid head of the reptile, swollen with rage—his eyes flashing fire—and his open mouth displaying the crooked and deadly fangs.

'Mother! Mother! O dear mother!' faintly screamed the dying girl.

But a half suppressed *laugh* was the only response to her convulsive cry. The *jalousie* was slowly opened, and Atar Gul looked in at the window—his eyes glaring with malignancy and triumph!

'Elizabeth! Elizabeth!' said Mrs. Willis. 'She answers not—perhaps she has fainted with terror.'

'Silly girl!' said the Colonel. 'But we will open the door, and see what is the matter.'

Some heavy object lay against the door. He gave a violent push, and entered the chamber, followed by Mrs. Willis and Theodore. But who can paint the agony of the parents and the lover—when they found they had stumbled over the *dead body* of the unfortunate Marguerite.

As they entered the apartment, the Serpent was seen to glide out at the window. * * * *

For the Saturday Evening Post.

[illegible]

I've brought my harp to thee, love,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

I've brought my harp to thee, love,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

I've brought my harp to thee, love,
I know that thou wilt hear,
The strain, that ne'er can be, love,
Unwelcome to thine ear.

[illegible]

LELIA.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE VENETIAN CONSPIRACY.

It was a calm, delightful evening in summer [illegible] the day had been hot and sultry—but as it began to close, the cool breezes from the Adriatic sprung up, but just enough to wave the flags and streamers upon the vast crowd of vessels, that from all quarters of the known world, then frequented the bays of Venice. The sun was setting and seemed half embedded in the sparkling wave, as he threw his last rays across the water, lighting them as well as the glorious sky, in one vast sheet of crimson and gold. It was a splendid sight, far too grand for the pen to describe, or the pencil to portray. So indeed thought Francesco di Loria, as, leaning against a column of a ruined Palazzo, on the shore, with his arms folded on his breast, he gazed over the calm Adriatic, upon the glorious golden orb, as it sank beneath the wave, leaving its crimson traces in the cloudless sky.

Francesco di Loria was descended from a noble, but now decayed family, that had once swayed Venice—and whose illustrious banner had once floated over the battlements of the Palazzo, against whose shattered ruins he leaned. Now it was almost treason to breathe the name of di Loria in the streets of Venice, and woe to the wretch who chanced to murmur against the tyrannic sway with which the family of Valmarino, with the despotic Doge Niccolo, at their head, governed Venice. But the measure of their crimes was full, and a mine was laid which at the slightest spark would crush with a tremendous explosion, the whole race and family of Niccolo Valmarino to atoms.

The sun had now set, and the Italian twilight was fast stealing over land and sea. Francesco remained leaning against the broken column—thinking perhaps of the days of happy childhood that he had spent in those halls, when he, now an exile, was sole heir to the vast possessions. He remained some time lost in thought, when a step approaching, roused him from his reverie; turning round he saw the figure of a man stealing towards him, and knowing he was in a dangerous situation, he was about to retreat within the ruins, but the stranger quickening his pace, exclaimed aloud, "who goes there?" "Permit me to ask the same question, before I answer you Signor," replied Francesco.

"I care not who knows my name—'tis Marco Bertucio."

"Marco Bertucio!"—exclaimed di Loria starting, "my old friend, and am I so changed then, that even you cannot remember me?"

"In the fiends name who are you?" said Marco, approaching him.

"I fear not to trust you with my name, we were friends in our youthful days, and I trust are so yet. I am Di Loria."

"Heaven be praised," said Bertucio embracing him, "but my friend, you certainly are unaware of the danger you are in, by exposing yourself so near the city, surrounded by your foes."

"I knew it well—but adversity and hardship [illegible] steeled my heart against danger. I am thought perfectly at my ease. But how do the Venetians like their mild and peaceable governors, now?" asked Di Loria in bitter scorn.

"Like them! there are thousands in the city, that, had they a leader, would assemble and tear their Doge's heart from his body, for the most inveterate and deep rooted hatred, prevail against the Valmarinos, and as I say—could there be found a firm and resolute leader of an opposite faction, the bloody head of the Doge, would soon be seen rolling down the Giants Staircase."

"Marco—were I to trust you with a secret that concerns my life—would you be faithful."

"By St. Marco, my patron I swear, that never"——

"Nay,—a promise," said Francesco, "is all that is necessary."

"That is freely given to my friend" said Marco.

"Know then, that I have at last formed bold designs for raising my fallen fortunes. I have put myself at the head of a few friends, that are daily, and hourly increasing, for what purpose you may easily guess, as we all have sworn if God and St. Mark aids our cause, that the power of the Valmarino family shall be brought down. We meet nightly in the subterranean vaults of our old Pallazzo, and only wait till our numbers are strong enough to raise my decayed family from the obscurity and disgrace into which it has fallen—and settle it upon the ruins of the now powerful Valmarino. Now my friend, I leave it at your option to join us or not—for 'tis a desperate undertaking."

"And join you I will without delay—but 'twill be scarce worth the while, as I possess naught but my sword."

"And a courageous heart"—said Di Loria.

"It is danger only that can prove that"—said Bertucio—"I once was—but no matter, my heart and hand will be joined to promote your just and virtuous cause, to deliver from the gripe of oppression, a proud and noble people. But the night has closed in, I must begone—where do you sleep to-night?"

"Sleep! I sleep"—answered Di Loria—"no no—not until Niccolo di Valmarino sleeps—in his tomb—but you see that tall white column—just visible amid the gloom, near it is a tomb—be there to night at the hour of eleven, strike thrice upon the iron door, and it will be opened, repeat this watchword, 'Venice and Liberty,' and amid the bones of my ancestors, deep in the earth, you will become one of our band till then, farewell."

"Farewell, and may St. Mark bless you," said Bertucio, and after Di Loria was out of hearing added, "but if St. Marco can save you now, you may bless him. Ah! simple, simple Francesco, thou knowest not what a viper thou hast in thy bosom; it is laughable to think that I, the head spy of the Doge, should so easily find these conspirators haunts, and become a worthy member. I will instantly to the Doge, and inform him of it; and if I can secure these villains to night, my fortune is forever made." So saying, the treacherous Marco Bertucio departed.

Niccolo di Valmarino, the Doge of Venice, was walking with a slow and measured step, in a balcony of the palace, that over-looked one of the principal canals. The balcony communicated with a large room, the private hall of audience of the Doge, which was furnished in singular magnificence. On either side of the apartment, was a row of slender marble columns, supporting a carved cieling, representing the firmament, while the floor was paved with marble. At the upper end of the room, which was hung with purple and black satin, was a chair or throne, above which, in sombre majesty, appeared rampant, the Winged Lion of St. Mark. At the extremity of the room, were large folding doors that, however, were seldom used, owing to a small door concealed by the hangings, and opening upon a back staircase, which better answered the purposes of the Doge and his emissaries.

The moon had now arisen above the towers of the Inquisition opposite, and the Doge was entering the apartment, when a sound below arrested his footsteps. Leaning over the balcony, he discovered a small gondola, with a single rower, approach the stair that led to the Pallazzo. It seemed as if the Doge expected this visiter as he gave a signal to the rower, who immediately advanced up the staircase, and in a short space of time, was standing unannounced in the hall.

"Ha! Marco, is it thee," said the Doge.

"It is your servant, most illustrious Signor," answered Marco Bertucio.

"Well, what wouldst thou—is there any more accusations in the Lions mouth—or have the men of the Lagune rebelled?"

"Something of more importance, Signor, of Francesco di Loria!"

"Saint Michael! what sayest thou?" said the Doge, starting.

[illegible]

"Of what night do you speak, good father," said the peasant.

"Night!" said the monk starting. "Oh, good friend, I sometimes think aloud, that is all, but we have arrived, I suppose?"

"Even so, and may it please you sir, to enter my poor abode."

So saying they entered the hovel, and in a corner of the only room the house afforded, was a [illegible]

[illegible]

"Compose thyself, my son, confess to me, and I will pray thy Redeemer to have mercy on thy soul."

The monk then requested the peasant to leave the room, and seating himself by the dying man, requested him to proceed.

"Holy father," began the man, "before my eyes are closed forever, I will [illegible] my loaded conscience to thee, and pour into thy ear a tale of horror and of crime. I am a Venetian by birth, and my name is——h——oh how can I speak a name, never before stained by crime, it is Bertucio!"

"In the fiends name, tell me," said the monk starting wildly, "are you Marco Bertucio?"

"Even so," groaned the dying man, "and has my polluted fame reached even to Palestine—oh, 'tis too much to bear."

If an attentive observer had been there, he would have been surprised, to have seen the death-like hue, that overspread the features of the monk, as he sank on the knees beside Bertucio. In a few minutes, however, he was calm enough to bid the man proceed, who now spoke as follows:

"It was a beautiful evening, many years ago, that I, prowling about the ruins of the Pallazzo di Loria, being a spy of the Doge Valmarino, chanced to see one, who, thinking I was his friend, requested me to join a conspiracy against the hated ruler of Venice. This man was Francesco di Loria, who in the simplicity of heart, even informed me where his little band held their nightly meetings. Wishing to be the gainer by this information, I appeared to consent to join them, but could he at that moment have discovered my treacherous designs, his stiletto would have been buried in my heart.

"All that I had learned, I carried to the Doge, and he already thinking his power giving way, offered me large sums of gold, if I would murder, aye, murder the noble Francesco and his band. That was all my rapacious soul wished; I already saw the confiscated estates of the conspirators, in my possession, and that very night, at the head of a band of soldiers, I forced my way to where they were assembled—and, God of heaven! amid the hecatombs of their fathers, murdered them all; even the noble and generous Francesco; since then, like Cain, I have wandered upon the face of the earth, with the horrible thoughts of being a murderer; and the murderer of one, who, in my younger years, I was proud of calling my friend. What worlds would I give, could Francesco be but here to——to——oh how could I ask his forgiveness, as——"

"He does forgive thee," cried the monk, embracing Bertucio, "I am what once was Di Loria, and from my heart, I forgive thee all!"

"What do I hear," exclaimed Bertucio, "thou, thou Francesco di Loria!—oh do not deceive me, or thou wilt madden me."

"Marco be calm and hear me," said di Loria, "when you stabbed me in the burial vault, the blow aimed by a guilty hand, did not take effect; being merely stunned, I soon recovered, in body but never in mind; it was the deathblow of all my hopes; and having nothing earthly to fix my attention upon, in the gloom and silence of a cloister, I have passed my days in peace."

After some conversation, Bertucio proceeded with his confession: "Believing you dead, the Doge rewarded me, as he had promised; but a year after, I was dragged before the holy tribunal; tried, condemned, and banished for years; I found a refuge under the banners of the Infidel, and with the blood of many a christian on my scymetar, have wandered friendless and forsaken, but I die in peace."

His soul passed to its eternal resting place, but not a stone marked his grave. He that was born in a Venitian Pallazzo, and was nursed amid the the powerful Bertucio's and Di Loria's, died in the hovel of a low born Syrian.

Years passed on, and when the cross was again trampled beneath the feet of the Arabian courser, and when once more the cresent shone above the holy city—deep in the vaults of the monastery of St. John of Jerusalem, was seen a white marble tomb, with but this inscription—

"HIC JACET—
FRANCESCO DI LORIA."

OMEGA.

THE SEAL OF LOVE.

It is not in the power of the tongue to describe, nor can the imagination conceive, how sweet and irresistible have been the origin and progress of our loves. Suffice it to say, that we saw one another, we talked together—she perceived that exercise raised the rosy color of health on my cheek, and I saw the breezes play in her beautiful locks, and sport among her thin and translucent robes. If by accident I touched her hand, it instantly trembled; but it conveyed directly through my whole frame the like tremulous vibration. We suspected that our hearts beat exactly to one and the same sensation, and it was proved almost to certainty by one of those dear little ways which love always adopts to make itself first understood. She was reading the poems of Mrs. Robinson, in the midst of company; and, pointing to a verse full of affection and expressive of love, she held the book before her face so as to conceal it, and, pouting out her little red lip to me, in the shape of a kiss, she archly said, "do you understand that sentiment?" I, looking close to the book, as if to read it, met her lip and kissed it, for the first time. How that kiss thrills through my frame even at this distant day!

SHERIDAN.—In pronouncing his orations, he had endless grace and variety of action; using both arms with such propriety, that by their movements one might nearly conjecture what he was saying. His voice had in it almost every sort of musical sound; it was sometimes as sweet as the notes of a violin, and at others as mellow as an organ. He was so great a master of original wit, rhetoric without rules, and natural eloquence of every kind, that he made those who heard him speak, believe him in the right for the time, be the subject of his oration what it might.

[illegible]

"Oh, I protest against such monopoly on the part of Mr. H." he replied.

Mamma laughed. I wondered how any [illegible] man on earth could venture so decided an expression in the presence of such a mother. [illegible] would marry a man ten times over on less than that.

Days and weeks passed, and still we all lived together, and still Mr. W. was civil, and no living creature could be more easy, and [illegible] from all apprehension of us. [illegible] of that standing-on-guard [illegible] gle men, who are always on the [illegible] besieged town in constant fear of a [illegible]. Either he liked me, and [illegible] untarily, or he was a more simple person than we had taken him for. But now the question was, "Why don't he declare himself?" [illegible] ing did come, when he actually, after [illegible] expressively at us, called papa to [illegible] with him! Judge how delighted mamma and I were: there could be but one subject between him and papa, whom he very naturally considered a dead bore; and how we did congratulate each other on the brilliant achievement!—how we described, for mutual gratification, his two seats in two of the best neighborhoods in England—and his town house—and his carriages—and new horses—and liveries! How good mamma expressed herself of such a daughter! and how I, as in duty bound, gave her the credit of it all, as my instructress first, and afterwards my ally!

"I wonder they don't come back, Emily, my love—why, they have been gone a whole hour and a half!" as she spoke, papa re-appeared—alone. "Well," said mamma, "well; what have you done with Mr. W.?—of course you told him how flattered we all felt!" "Flattered!" rejoined papa, "I don't see any thing so very flattering in it, my dear." "No, my dear! from a man of his consequence? why, you must be raving mad, my dear." "Well, my dear," answered papa, in a deprecating tone, "I dare say you know best: only on Emily's account I thought—" "What on earth are you talking about, Mr. H.? you are never very easily understood, my dear, but I protest I find you quite incomprehensible at present. Do you or do you not agree that Mr. W. would be a great match for my girl?" "To be sure I do, my dear." "Very well, my dear, then surely we are both agreed in thinking his proposal flattering?" "Of course, my dear, you are the best judge: only I feared you might not like it, that's all, my dear—no harm done." "You really are enough to drive one frantic, Mr. H.! Will you have the kindness to tell me from the beginning what Mr. W. said to you, this morning?" "To be sure, my dear; I can have no objection; only don't hurry me so, as I may forget. First, he began by expressing the greatest regard for me and my family; and he said, my dear, that you were a very superior woman, and Emily a charming girl." "Good beginning, isn't it, Emily, my love?" I nodded. "Well, my dear, go on!" "Yes, my dear, but I don't recollect where I was." "That I was a superior woman, dear."

"Oh, aye; and what next?—yes; that he was very peculiarly situated; that he looked on it as a most fortunate circumstance of having met my family; and that, from the great kindness we had shown him, he was induced to ask a favor of me." "Well, that was putting the thing very handsomely, I must say—what, Emily?" I nodded again. "Now, my dear, do get on a little faster, will you?" "I am, my dear, getting on as fast as I can. Then he talked a long while about women being hard upon one another. 'But,' says he, 'I'm sure Mrs. H. does not think in that way;—indeed she told me as much herself;' and then, my dear, he said you said you could countenance a woman who had been talked of about a man, before being married to him—did you say so, my dear?" "Pish, to be sure I did, because I know he has the character of being a little dissipated, and if he thought that he married into a family that took such things quietly, he would have less hesitation about us." "Oh, well; I suppose that was what put it into his head, my dear." "Put what into his head?" "To ask you, my dear, to visit his wife." "Visit his what?" "His wife, my dear."

Mamma's and my consternation may be imagined. The man after whom we had travelled hundreds of miles, and spent hundreds of pounds in chase of, neglecting for him, all other chances—that man was married! and to his mistress too! We soon bade adieu to scenes fraught with recollections of failure and mortification, and returned to spend a triste winter in the tiresome old mansion of Nottinghamshire. But although mamma has experienced one check in her hitherto brilliant career, she is too good a general to feel utterly discomfitted; and we propose taking the field again, early in the spring, to seek, find and keep, the next time, what we sought, and found, 'tis true, but also—lost, the last time.

[illegible]

Desperate remedy for pain.—An Irishman, whose wife had been suffering under some pectoral complaint, applied to a medical adviser, who ordered a blister to be put upon her chest. The poor Hibernian, like many of his countrymen, understood the direction, he got quite literally, although not in the right way, for, on going home, he applied the whole blister to [illegible] ... to the lid of a trunk ... [illegible] "that it had cured her completely."—*Eng. Paper.*

A Wise Jury.—Some months ago a manufacturer in [illegible] and his son were tried at the Borough Sessions, on a charge of having received embezzled materials, and so clear was the case against them, that, [illegible] ... "Ma troth, man," said he, "the [illegible] ... I should na' ha' seen a bawbee o' it."—*Manchester Courier.*

A Cat "Hard Pressed."—The Baltic trader, Mary, Captain Rankin, arrived at Leith a few days ago, with a cargo of flax from St. Petersburg. While some men were engaged in unloading the large packages (which were made up of a number of smaller ones, and squeezed together by a machine into one-half their original bulk, for the purpose of saving space and stowage) they were surprised to find in the heart of one of the bundles a poor cat, whose body had been crushed into the thickness of a man's hand, by the immense pressure put upon the flax. The men were standing lost in conjecture at the circumstance, when their astonishment was further increased by a new phenomenon. The collapsed cat began gradually to distend into its original proportions; a wag of its tail and a motion of its whiskers showed that vitality had returned, and in half an hour Baudrons rose up and retired to a quiet corner of the ship to adjust her fur. She remained aboard for about twenty-four hours, but afterwards disappeared, no one can tell how. The vessel was on her passage twenty-eight days, so that puss must have remained all that time in a compressed state, without food or air.

Shocking Barbarities.—In a long letter to the Rt. Hon. E. G. Stanley, the Colonial Secretary of State, from James M'Queen, Esq. on the subject of the British Colonies, the latter gentleman thus describes some of the horrible atrocities perpetrated by the slaves in the West Indies. Who can refrain, after reading of such monstrous practices, to remark with Pope—

—"Man's inhumanity to man,
Makes countless thousands mourn."

[illegible]

N. E. Post and Bulletin.

[illegible]

On Tuesday morning last, one of Reeside & Co's [illegible] ... no particular blame is attached to either of the drivers.

Lieut. Randolph.—The last number of the Richmond Compiler contains the following:

A CARD.

Hanover Jail, Nov. 20th, 1833.

Dear Robinson—Do me the favour to apprize my fellow citizens through your paper, that it is my intention to remain incarcerated within these walls, however tyrannical, unjust and unwarranted the mandate which imprisons. I avail myself of this opportunity of making my acknowledgments to those who have so generously come forward to suggest my enlargement.

I shall exercise forbearance until it ceases to be a virtue.

R. B. RANDOLPH,
Late of the Navy.

An impostor introduced himself to Gov. Marcy some time since on board one of the North River steam-boats, as a brother of Mr. Greene, Post Master of Boston, "whom he had often heard speak in the handsomest terms of his excellency." The fellow succeeded in borrowing a sum of money of Gov. M. and drew upon his "brother" in Boston for the amount. The draft was protested, and Gov. Marcy has since prosecuted the offender, who has been sentenced to hard labor in the common jail at Utica for his wickedness.

Statistical accounts, presented to Mr. Clay, during his recent visit to Lynn, Mass. state that, in the year 1831, the total value of boots and shoes manufactured in that town, was $942,000; the materials used in the manufacture—of which, the *lasting* cost $98,531; sole leather, $149,224; ribbon, $31,330; morocco skins, $35,725; galloons $17,575; sheep-skins, $19,188; neats leather, 13,224; domestic sheeting, $8,192; *shoe-thread*, $7,401; R. sheeting and tucklenburg, $21,930; sewing-silk, $6,500; and even the *binding thread*, 3,958; and the steel ornaments, $3,900. The number of boots and shoes made was 1,665,761, on which about seven-eighths of the working people of the town were employed. Since that year, the business has increased one-fifth, which would make the value of the manufactures $1,120,000, and the labour $452,000.

The Post Office.—The following paragraph is extracted from the Cincinnati Commercial Advertiser of the 15th inst.

We have the most astounding intelligence, from a source in which we place the most implicit confidence, which is, that the deficiency in the POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, amounts to the enormous sum of upwards of EIGHT HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!!!

The number of daily papers in London is 12, tri-weekly 7, semi-weekly 1, weekly 46, monthly 1. Total 67. The aggregate amount of their circulation in 18 months was 31,764,160 sheets, being at the rate of $1,176,160 per annum.

The number of daily papers in New York city, is 12, tri-weekly 1, semi-weekly 11, weekly, (according to Williams' Annual Register for the present year,) 30, semi-monthly 3, monthly 4. Total 61. Aggregate annual circulation, about 12,000,000 sheets, or a little more than half the number printed in London.

The Oyster War.—We learn from the Centreville Times of the 16th instant that the Sheriff of Queen Anne's county, acting on information given, took his posse of 57 men, and after getting possession of the steam boat Wolcott, proceeded down Chester River on the 16th, in pursuit of the Philadelphia Oystermen, who were then dredging for oysters, contrary to an express law of the state of Maryland. About 11 o'clock, they came upon 6 *sail of the line* and captured them, and brought the vessels and some 25 men to Centreville. All the vessels had unlawful implements on board, and among them two or three thousand bushels of fine oysters. After an examination before a magistrate the men were all committed to jail for a further hearing. The law directs that they shall be fined, and their vessels forfeited and sold, and a portion of the money goes to the captors.

Nullification in Georgia.—A large meeting of the Nullifiers of Georgia was held at Milledgeville on the evening of the 15th inst. on which occasion, a Committee of thirteen was raised. Judge Clayton being the Chairman, who reported a Preamble and Resolutions denouncing the Proclamation and Force Bill, forming the meeting into a party to be called "The State Rights Party of Georgia," recommending the formation of State Rights Associations in each County, and a central Association in Baldwin, and expressing a determination to "exert every just and proper means against the Force Bill and its principles, and requesting the Georgia Senators and Representatives in Congress to pray the repeal of it, asserting the *unqualified Sovereignty of the States*, and their right of Secession," &c. &c. all of which was adopted by the meeting.

The editor of the New Bedford Gazette having lately published an article of *marine news* not altogether palatable to the master and owner of a shipwrecked vessel, they appeared on Monday morning in the office, and after a haughty threat of two, manifested a decided disposition to demolish the outward man, and actually throttled the editor with that malicious intent. He very soon taught them, however, that three could play at that game without in the least destroying its interest, and having seized the *family rolling-pin*, (blessed be the memory, says the editor, of the first inventor of it) he was about giving the salt water warrior a most essential and judicious thrashing, when the bystanders interfered. After which salutary anointing from that ever blessed "kitchen implement," the captain made a very satisfactory explanation of the "shipping list" disaster, which, according to all human appearances, had better have been made before the rolling-pin, aforesaid, was put in requisition.

From the Montgomery Republican.

Villainy most foul.—On Sunday night of last week, some fiend in the shape of a human being, crept into the stable of Mr. James Pierson, of this Village, and poisoned a span of valuable horses belonging to Mr. P. The poison did not effect the horses until Monday morning, when, after being watered, and driven a few rods, they were both suddenly seized, and exhibited symptoms of great agony. One died the next day, and was opened, and from examination, no doubt remains but poison was given them. The other is still alive. The wretch who could perpetrate such an act, is ripe for the blackest crime.

Franking.—It is well known that when Members of Parliament enjoyed the unbounded privilege of franking by the mere writing the name on the cover, it was extended to the most extraordinary occasions. One Noble Lord, to express his regard for a particular regiment, franked a letter for every rank and file. It was customary also to save the covers and return them, in order that the correspondence might be carried on as long as the envelopes would hold together.

Rowland Stephenson, the English banker, whose flight to and subsequent arrest in this country, occupied so much attention several years since, is now in jail in New York, in the most destitute circumstances, and a public appeal has been made by his friends for charitable contributions for his relief. An affidavit, made by him on an application to the Supreme Court, for a discharge of the amount of bail required from him by his creditors, states a condition of the most abject poverty. He swears that he has lived ever since his arrival here, upon the bounty of Americans, the liberality of store keepers, and the "proceeds of a sale of an old family watch and gold snuff box," to the amount of $130—and that at the time of leaving England, he had not in his possession money of any kind to the value of '£5.' His evil stings and persecutions in this country have all proceeded from the relentlessness of his own countrymen, and he never had the means of paying ordinary charges even to the lawyers in this country who so zealously defended him on the occasion of his being unlawfully arrested, or the physicians who have attended him. He is indebted to the benevolence of a lady for the bed he sleeps on. A more melancholy reverse of fortune is rarely to be seen in any country, and accompanied, as it has been, with cruel and unnecessary afflictions, it demands and will receive a further extension of that sympathy to which he is so deeply an object.—*Balt. Amer.*

A letter from a respectable gentleman in Richmond, under date of 18th instant, states that great excitement exists in that city, in consequence of the arrest of Lt. Randolph. The following is an extract—

"Our city is in considerable agitation to-day. The Governor has ordered the troop of cavalry to be in readiness at a moment's warning with 9 rounds of ball cartridge. It is said by some that Robert B. Randolph will be rescued to-night, and the jail forced. The [illegible] ...

Epitome of the Times.

[illegible]

A match race, for $500 aside, was run near the White Sheaf, on the Baltimore road, on the 26th inst., by the *Jersey mare Blossom*, and the noted running mare *Dolly Sorell*, which was won with ease by Blossom.

We understand that the workingmen of this city intend making application to the next legislature, for the incorporation of a new bank, to be called the *Tradesmen's Bank.*

We perceive that the untiring pen of our townsman, M. Carey, Esq. is again at work, in behalf of the Union. That distinguished philanthropist has commenced a new series of the *Olive Branch*, addressed to the southern planters, on the subject of the tariff, domestic manufactures, &c. Like all his writings, they are distinguished by patient investigation, deep research, and an intimate acquaintance with his subject.

Gas.—The Philadelphians are discussing the benefits of lighting the city with gas, and there are two parties to the subject. Our only apprehension would be that gas pipes might possibly injure the water; if so it would be totally inexpedient to make the experiment.—*N. Y. Eve. Star.*

It is rumoured that Mr. Barry, Postmaster General, will shortly be removed, and John H. Eaton appointed in his place.

We understand from a gentleman who has just passing over the Camden and Amboy Rail Road, that by a very simple contrivance, adopted since the recent accident, the recurrence of a similar event need not be apprehended, as in case of breaking an axle, or even a wheel, the car will be sustained, and the progress of the train be uninterrupted.

Our exchange papers, from all parts of the United States, speak of the late meteoric phenomenon, as having been observed about the same time that it was witnessed here.

The President of the United States has recognized William Power Blodget, Esq., as Vice Consul of his Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies, for the State of Rhode Island.

Lusus Naturæ.—A singular freak of nature can be witnessed by examining a calf skin at Mr. I. Houses's in this village, purchased of Mr. P. Van Gelder, of this town.—The body and limbs of the animal were perfect, while the neck terminated abruptly, without the necessary appendage of a head, at the extremity of which were a pair of ears.—*Catskill Messenger.*

Great consternation prevails in Hayti, in consequence of the peremptory demand of the indemnity due to the French Government. A letter from the Island, to a gentleman in New Orleans, is published in the Louisiana Courier, in which it is stated that the French Government brig Le Curassier, had arrived with the ultimatum of the King, threatening to send an expedition against the island, unless the twenty millions due the French Government were immediately paid.

Gov. Miller, of South Carolina, has resigned his seat in the Senate of the United States, in consequence of ill-health.

Mr. N. Jarvis Wythe, the captain of a company of emigrants, who eighteen months ago left Cambridge, Mass. for the Pacific Ocean, over land, we learn by the Boston papers, has returned, bringing with him two Indian boys of the Flat Head Tribe, represented as decently dressed and well behaved youths.

The citizens of Maysville, (Tenn.) are making preparations to give a public dinner to Col. Crockett, on his way to Washington.

George Bonnell has been convicted of manslaughter in the second degree, by the Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Dover, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and to pay a fine of $1000.

Mr. Samuel Haynes, a shoemaker of Belfast, (Me.) has made a machine for cutting shoe leather; by which it is said, one one man can cut out more shoes in one day than 12 men can cut out by hand in the same time, and with more correctness. Mr. H. has one in operation in Boston.

Marshal Saxe computed, that in a battle only one ball of 85 takes effect. Others have computed, that only one in 40 strikes, and no more than one in 400 is fatal. At the battle of Tournay, in Flanders, fought on the 22d May, 1794, it is calculated that 236 musket-shot were expended in disabling each soldier that suffered.

The gin house of A. Dunbar, near St. Francisville, La. was destroyed by fire not long since. A negro woman perished in the flames. Forty bales of cotton were consumed. Loss estimated at $5,000.

An attack was made on the person of the editor of the Franklin Telegraph, on Tuesday night of last week, by a military officer named Samuel Dunn. It seems Mr. Dunn, who took a conspicuous part in a late military parade at Chambersburg, felt heavily aggrieved at some comments of the editor, upon his skill as a soldier, and took that summary mode of revenge. He has been prosecuted for the assault.

The Amateur Club, The Glee, of New York, offer a premium of a Silver Goblet, for the best original glee, comic or serious, for not less than four voices, that may be offered on or before the first of January next.

A state convention of Teachers, assembled at Lexington, Ky. on the 6th inst. Measures were adopted for the formation of Associations of Teachers in the several counties, with a view of elevating the standard of intellectual improvement.

Mr. John Head, formerly a methodist preacher, was run away with by his horse near Wythe Court House, Va. on the 27th ult., dashed against a stump and instantly killed.

The Hay Trade.—The domestic trade and manufacture in hats has increased very much during the last few years. The exports of last year amounted alone to $310,912—half of which was to the Island of Cuba alone. Probably next year the exports will reach $500,000.

Three negroes are to be hung at Abbeville, S. C. on the 8th of this month for the murder of a man named Daniel Anderson. Some of the near relatives of the murdered man are suspected of a participation in the crime, and warrants had issued for their apprehension.

Eclipses.—The Nantucket Enquirer says.—There will be three visible eclipses in 1834—two of the moon and one of the sun. The last, which will occur on Sunday, November 30, in some parts of the United States, will be total. The greatest obscuration will be at 26 minutes past 2 o'clock, P. M. It will be total at Charleston, S. C. and at other places along the penumbra's centre, for more than two minutes.

North Carolina.—The legislature of this state commenced its annual session at Raleigh on the 18th inst. William D. Mosely was elected Speaker of the Senate, and Samuel T. Patterson Clerk. In the House of Commons, W. J. Alexander was elected Speaker, and Charles Manly, Clerk.

Two persons out gunning in the neighborhood of East Rocks, discovered a bundle deposited in a tree containing goods to the value of six or seven hundred dollars; supposed to have been there some time.

It is now in fashion, says a London Paper, to have the paper of rooms varnished, which renders them both impervious to damp, and more lasting.

The Hon. George Augustus Craven, who was understood to be a suitor for the hand of Miss Kemble, is about to marry Miss Smythe, a niece of Mrs. Fitzherbert, the privately wedded wife of George the Fourth.

The Hon. William D. Martin, one of the judges of the Court of Common Pleas, expired suddenly, at Charleston, S. C., on the 16th inst.

The establishment of the *Kittaning Gazette*, has passed into the hands of Mr. Josiah Copley, a gentleman every way qualified to publish an interesting and useful paper.

The Hat which obtained the first premium at the late Fair of the American Institute, New York, has been sold for twenty-five dollars. It was manufactured by the Messrs. Hunts.

Major Noah thinks that the rules of the Senate should be so amended as to allow the Vice President an opportunity of speaking upon subjects before that body.

The Messrs. Harpers, of New York, have in press and will shortly publish, a novel or romance, under the title of the "*Down Easters.*"

Mr. Maywood's engagement at Albany, proved highly successful. On his benefit night, he appeared as Caleb Balderstone and Sir Archy McSarcasm, which he performed with admirable taste, genius and spirit.

The Bank of Louisville, Ky. has been selected by the Secretary of the Treasury, to receive the public deposits at that place.

The performances at the Italian Opera House, seem to have thrown the New Yorkers into ecstacies. The Gothamites are excellent critics in music matters.

It is stated that Gen. Jones, of Washington City, has offered his plantation, about two miles from Arlington, in the District of Columbia, for the purpose of educating African youth.

Monday last was the semi-centenial anniversary of the departure of the British from New York.

A daughter of Mr. Joseph Landers, of Barnstable, Mass. aged about three years, died, on Friday last, from burns received by her clothes taking fire. Accounts of this kind seem to be multiplying, this being the fourth that we have noticed within the past two or three weeks.

The Huntsville (Ala.) Democrat states that the Choctaw Indians, in the Southern district, to the number of from four to five thousand, positively refuse to remove from the state of Mississippi, to their newly purchased country.

Mr. Hill has just concluded a profitable engagement at the Pittsburg Theatre. The papers of that city speak of his performances in high terms of applause.

[illegible] ... in the usual way from New Castle, Delaware [illegible].

The Cold Spring Mill was robbed from the [illegible] ... on Sunday last. Fifty dollars reward is offered by the owners of the mill, and the arrest of the thief.

The Louisville Herald states that the steamboat [illegible] ... on her way from New Orleans to [illegible].

The discovery in the deposits of sediment of Mr. [illegible] ... and was believed to be a large and [illegible] ... The details is to be published in a pamphlet form.

A convention of delegates assembled in New York, on the 27th inst. with the view of adopting measures for the construction of a Rail Road from New York to Erie, through the southern counties of that state. It was agreed to order a survey of the route, and to petition the legislature for an appropriation in aid of the undertaking.

The office of the Perry Freeman took fire on Monday night last, and owing to the exertions of some of the workmen [illegible] ... files of papers belonging to the office, were materially injured.

It is stated in the Harrisburg Key, that a single track of the Portage Rail Road will be finished in the course of this winter, so as to admit the passage of cars along the whole route. It is proposed to give the western members of the legislature a ride over the road, on their way to Harrisburg.

The Court House, in Centreville, Monroe county, Alabama, was destroyed by fire, on the 20th ult. All the public records in the building were destroyed. The fire is attributed to an incendiary.

The Miner's Journal, a spirited weekly paper, published at Pottsville, Pa. has commenced its fifth volume. This is one of the best conducted papers in our state, and is every way deserving of efficient support.

Under the head of "Litigation for Office," we lately published an account of a curious contest for the office of clerk of a court in N. Carolina, between two individuals, one of whom had been appointed by the court, and the other elected by the people, in pursuance of a new state constitution. The question of right has been decided by Judge Norwood, who declares the state law to be unconstitutional.

A letter from New Orleans says, "by two Cholerae and two Fevers, New Orleans has lost 12,000 persons in one year—say one-fourth of its population. Still it is a gay and busy day in New Orleans."

The New York Star, of Thursday, says: "Walter H. Osgood, a lawyer of this city, respectably connected, was yesterday found guilty of having forged pension certificates, thereby obtaining about $6000 from the pension fund at Washington.

Congress meets on Monday next, the 2d of December. The Legislature of this state, on Tuesday, the 3d of December.

A new paper has been started at New Castle, Ky., under the title of the Masonic Mirror, and Colonization Advocate; the objects of which are to plead the cause of Masonry and African Colonization. There is certainly but little connection between the two subjects.

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.—During the week ending November 22d, 92 vessels passed through the Canal—from the Delaware, and 47 from the Chesapeake—making 139. Former report 5340. Total 5479.

Schuylkill Coal Trade.—From the Miner's Journal we learn that during the week, ending the 21st inst. there has been despatched from Pottsville and Schuylkill Haven, 113 boats, carrying 4,933 tons of coal; and from the Little Schuylkill 31 boats carrying 1,364 tons, making 144 boats and 6,297 tons. Former Report, 239,605. Total this season, 245,902 tons.

Lehigh Coal Trade.—From the Mauch Chunk Courier we learn, that during the week ending 22d inst. there has been despatched from that place 94 boats, carrying 4,157 tons of coal—Former Report, 2,434 boats, carrying 116,151 tons. Total amount despatched this season 120,608 tons.

Pay of Members of the Legislature in New Jersey.—By a recent statute of New Jersey, the per diem allowance to Members of the Legislature is fixed at three dollars, and every twenty miles travel going to and returning from the seat of government is considered equal to a day's services and paid for accordingly.

The Habeas Corpus Case.—John H. Pleasants, editor of the Richmond Whig, lately under arrest for refusing to obey the summons of the Court of Alexandria, in the Randolph affair, has been discharged, Judge Breckenridge deciding that the power assumed by that Court to compel his attendance, is unlawful.

At the late fire in Thomaston, most of the papers of J. S. Abbott, attorney, were in an iron safe, being a "double-wrought chest,"—and although it fell from the second story into the cellar, and was exposed for some hours to a heat which melted part of a stove, and destroyed the iron key in the padlock of the safe yet *no paper in it was at all burned, or rendered illegible.*

The steamboat Chief Justice *Marshall*, in leaving New York, on Friday, ran over a small boat which instantly sunk. One man, the only person in the boat, saved himself by swimming to the steamboat Superior, immediately in the rear.

Dutee J. Pearce, Esq. has been elected a representative in Congress, from the state of Rhode Island, by a majority of over 500 votes.

Mr. Tracy has been elected to the Senate of New York, from the Eighth district, by a majority of several hundred votes, over his competitor, Mr. Jones.

During the last six weeks there have been no less than twelve steam boat disasters, attended with a loss, in the aggregate, of more than *a hundred lives.*

London papers state that the private journal of Miss Fanny Kemble, kept since her arrival in the United States, is about to be published in that city.

Of twelve persons confined in the Barnstable prison, Mass., seven have been committed on the charge of murder.

The "Johnson Central Committee" have just published a full length portrait of Col. R. M. Johnson, of Kentucky, representing him on "the floor of Congress, presenting several important reports; to wit:—In Defence of Andrew Jackson, on the Seminole War; Abolishing Imprisonment for Debt, including his Sunday Mail Report."

On the 19th inst. Miss Roberts of Doylestown, Pa. was thrown from a wagon in which she was proceeding to this city in company with her cousin; and so severely was she injured that she survived but a few minutes. Miss R., was only 19 years of age, and by her modest deportment and engaging manners had endeared herself to a numerous circle of respecting and respectable friends.

A Rare Day's Work.—A laborer, on presenting himself, last Thursday, at a store in Washington street, and asking for employment, was told by the clerks, who were disposed at the moment to be facetious, that they were particularly in want of some one to do a piece of work, the nature of which they proceeded to explain. It was to take up a brick, which they pointed out on the side walk, carry it directly across the street and lay it down in a certain spot on the opposite walk, and having done so, to pick it up, retrace his steps and lay it down precisely where he found it. This they wished repeated without intermission for a whole day, and for such a day's work, they would pay him twelve shillings. The applicant signified his assent to the bargain, but as he went away with the air of one who twigged a quiz, nothing more was thought of the matter. Early the next morning, however, he appeared on the ground and commenced his labours; and though it rained most of the day, he continued with imperturbable gravity, in spite of the merriment he caused, to obey his instructions in every minute particular, and without intermission, from seven in the morning till six in the afternoon. On presenting himself for payment, according to contract, he observed to his employers that they had probably mistaken him for one of the idle vagrants with which the city abounded; that his application was not for charity, but for the opportunity of faithfully earning the means of subsistence; and that being unable to find other employment, he had held them to their bargain from the most pressing necessity. And now, said he, I'll get my supper for I have not had a morsel to eat to-day. The announcement changed at once the complexion of the whole affair, and appealed to the more serious feelings of his employers, who voluntarily added a half dollar to his stipulated wages; and it is probable that this day's work will be the means of his obtaining steady employment hereafter.—*N. Y. Courier.*

WARREN CONVENTION.

The *Pittsburg Gazette* of the 23d inst. says:—"The Philadelphia and Allegheny county delegates arrived in this city, last evening, in the steamboat Beaver, having spent more than eight days in examining the country and collecting the information necessary to making the decision upon the question referred to them. We have heard it intimated that this decision would be made this day, but have not received the slightest intimation what it would be. We have, however, made up our mind to be contented with it, and to contribute our mite of labor to forwarding any measures which may be necessary to carry the decision into effect.

P. S.—Since writing the above paragraph, we have conversed with several members of the delegation from this county and Philadelphia, who informed us that, at a meeting of those delegations, this morning, they had decided unanimously, in favor of the Mahoning valley and Akron.

We are much pleased with this decision, and with the unanimity with which it has been made. We are not the less pleased with this decision because it is in favor of the route which we advocated—for which advocacy, our motives were assailed, both to the east and to the west."

Head Aches.—A singular instrument, called *electromoteur*, has been invented in France by Mr. Fosembas which is capable of curing the most inveterate head-aches. For slight head aches, it need be applied only once for about half an hour, but for chronic ones, the application must be repeated. It is said to be completely successful in such aches of every kind whether they originate from constitutional weakness or a disordered stomach, from dissipation or histeria.

An ingenious though unsuccessful attempt to procure money by a forged check, from one of the banks in Wall street, was made on Tuesday:—A porter was sent with the check in a Bank Book, with several deposits regularly entered in it, as though the party was to be deposited by some Bank. The whole concern was a forgery. Bank Book, Check, and all. Measures were immediately taken with the porter to the spot where the villain was waiting, but too late to catch him—he had taken the alarm and decamped.

Meteoric Stones.—The phenomenon of meteoric stones, or stones which have been said to descend to the earth, is much less common than that of the falling stars, lately observed in this country. These [illegible] ... They are sometimes [illegible] ... The editor of the Boston Traveller, mentions the following examples of this phenomenon:

We are informed by Cardan, that in the year 1510, a great meteor, resembling a fire, was seen in the heavens, from which stones were projected to the earth. He saw upwards of one hundred stones fall, one of which weighed one hundred and twenty pounds, and another sixty.

Dr. Haley declares, that on the 21st May, 1676, a large meteor crossed the Adriatic sea, and passed over Italy with a hissing noise. It burst nearly southwest from Leghorn, and the pieces fell into the sea, with sound like that of the cannon suddenly immersed in water.

One of the most remarkable meteors seen in New England, appeared on the 14th December, 1807, and exploded near the town of Weston, in Connecticut.—It was observed about a quarter past six on Monday morning. The day had just dawned, and there was little light, except from the moon, which was just setting. It appeared to be half the diameter of the full moon, and passed like a globe of fire, across the northern margin of the sky. It passed behind some clouds, and when it came out, it flashed like heat lightning.—It had a train of light, and appeared like a burning firebrand carried against the wind. It continued in sight about half a minute, and, in about an equal space after it faded, three loud and distinct reports, like those of a four pounder near at hand, were heard. Then followed a quick succession of smaller reports, seeming like what soldiers call a running fire. The appearance of the meteor was as if it took three successive throes, or leaps, and at each explosion, a rushing of stones was heard through the air, some of which struck the ground with a heavy fall.

The first fall was in the town of Huntington, near the house of Mr. Merwin Burr. He was standing in the road, in front of his house, when the stone fell, and struck a rock of granite, about fifty feet from him, with a loud noise. The rock was stained a dark lead colour, and the stone was principally shivered into very small fragments, which were thrown around to a distance of twenty feet. The largest piece was about the size of a goose egg, and was still warm.

The stones of the second explosion fell about five miles distant, near Mr. William Prince's residence, in Weston. He and his family were in bed, when they heard the explosion, and also heard a heavy body fall to the earth. They afterwards found a hole in the earth, about twenty-five feet from the house, like a newly dug post hole, about one foot in diameter, and two feet deep, in which they found a meteoric stone buried, which weighed thirty-five pounds. Another mass fell half a mile distant, upon a rock, which it split in two, and was itself shivered to pieces. Another piece, weighing thirteen pounds, fell half a mile to the north-east, into a ploughed field.

At the last explosion, a mass of stone fell in a field belonging to Mr. Elijah Seely, about thirty rods from his house. This stone falling on a ledge, was shivered to pieces. It ploughed up a large portion of ground, and scattered the earth and stones to a distance of fifty or a hundred feet. Some cattle that were near, were much frightened, and jumped into an adjoining enclosure. It was concluded that this last stone, before being broken, must have weighed about two hundred weight. These stones were all of a similar nature, and different from any commonly found on this globe. When first found, they were easily reduced to powder by the fingers, but by exposure to the air they gradually hardened.

There are various theories, says the Traveller, respecting these meteors. Some suppose them to be concretions, formed by the collection of innumerable atoms of matter floating in the atmosphere, which by some means become attracted toward each other, form themselves into one body, become heated, and explode. But their great size, and extreme velocity, forbid this conclusion. Others have conjectured that they are cast off from volcanoes; but it is not easy to conceive of any force sufficient to throw such vast bodies to a distance of many thousand miles from any volcano; and this theory becomes the less probable, as meteoric stones have frequently fallen when no volcano has been burning. Others have imagined these bodies to be thrown off from the moon, and that, after passing a certain distance, they have been attracted to the earth. This conjecture would seem more plausible than either of the others, were it not recollected, that, according to the laws of gravity, a body attracted by the earth toward itself, would invariably fall directly upon it, and remain in one mass, or if it exploded immediately before reaching the earth, still the fragments would fall directly, and none of them would pass off in a horizontal direction. The most probable conjecture, and the only one which we can reasonably form, is, that they are small comets, revolving around the earth, in a manner similar, to that in which the larger move around the sun. In passing through the earth's atmosphere, they may become heated and filled with electric matter, which being discharged with a violent report, may cause fragments to fall to the earth.

Theatrical Benefits.—The following are believed to be the greatest theatrical benefits ever given, viz:

Kean's benefit at Drury Lane Theatre London, yielded £866 sterling, or	$2,277 77
Talma's greatest benefit at the Theatre Francais, Paris, amounted to 15,000f.	2,802 50
Payne's benefit at the Park Theatre, New York, was about	4,200 00
Dunlap's benefit at the same house was	3,194 50
Cooper's recent benefit at the Bowery Theatre, was	4,500 00

The above is furnished by a correspondent. If his statement be correct, the Cooper benefit is the largest in amount on record.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

The annexed account from a Massachusetts paper equals any thing, in the way of absurdity, that even the records of Animal Magnetism can produce. The story however is gravely told, and apparently without any suspicion of imposture on the friends of the somnambulist.

[*From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, Nov. 10.*]

The Somnambulist in this town, of whose extraordinary character mention has lately been made, continues to attract the attention of our citizens by acts unexampled in the history of such persons. The girl lives in one of the most respectable families in town, and, incredible as some of her acts appear, they can be attested by many of our respectable citizens who have witnessed them. The most astonishing of her acts when asleep, and which is contrary to the philosophy of nature, is that of reading with her eyes shut and bandaged! To prove this, a gentleman on Wednesday evening, took with him a new book, wrote her name with a pencil on the first blank leaf, and then gave her the book in a room so dark that he could not read. She opened it at the first leaf, and immediately asked why her name was written in that book, as it was not hers. Another gentleman presented a card, with his hand directly before it, which she read at once. It is too much perhaps to believe that she reads by supernatural powers, or with the organs of vision entirely obstructed. It is more rational to believe that the same cause (a determination of blood to the head) which physicians say produces her disease and sharpens the other organs of her brain, memory, wit, &c. may also render her sight much more acute and penetrating than we can conceive of. A few nights since, she threaded a needle twice, and made a bag, with her eyes apparently shut, and where there was not sufficient light to see to thread a needle. It is a common thing for her when asleep to talk, sing, and do her household work, as regular and correct, and follow directions, as well as when awake. The paroxysms increase upon her, both in frequency and duration.

ANOTHER STEAM-BOAT DISASTER, AND LOSS OF LIVES.

Louisville, Nov. 15.—We learn from Capt. Boggs of the Free Trader, from Florence, that the steamboat Illinois, Capt. Bell, on her way from St. Louis to this place, has met with one of those fatal accidents so common to our steamboats. A few days since, the day not precisely known, one of her boilers collapsed, and an explosion took place, by which 28 persons were scalded to death and lost overboard. Capt. Boggs has furnished us with the following list of the killed and wounded. The accident took place in the Mississippi, about five miles above the mouth of the Ohio.

James Tutt, cabin passenger, dead.		
Mr. Jones, deck	do.	badly scalded.
S. Somerville, deck	do.	slightly do.
L. D. Garrison, deck	do.	do. do.
S. M. Gray, do.	do.	badly do.
P. Hendrickson, do.	do.	do. do.
J. McNight, cabin	do.	do. do.
D. A. Fullerton, deck	do.	do. do.
Wm. Harrington, do.	do.	slightly do.
Mr. Harrington and child, deck, badly		do.

Mrs. Hendrickson, lost overboard.
Mrs. Hendrickson and three children, dead.
H. Patterson, badly scalded.
James Emerson, dead.
Mrs. Wolford, scalded.
Tho. Archer, do.
D. Decker, a girl, lost overboard.
John Gibson, badly scalded.
Tho. Alexander, do. do.
Abram Garret, dead.
M. M'Gray's three children, dead.
Two other men lost overboard.

It is reported, that the steamboat *Bonnets O'Blue*, on her way from New Orleans to Nashville, has been snagged and sunk.—*Herald.*

We have just been favored with the following letter from a highly respectable gentleman of this city who was on board the Illinois at the time of the explosion. *Ed. Cour. & Enq.*

Cincinnati, Nov. 17.

"Sir: I arrived here this morning, being among the few who escaped unhurt from the explosion of the steamer Illinois. This melancholy accident occurred five mile above the mouth of the Ohio, as we were descending the Mississippi. At the time I was sitting with my three companions in the upper cabin, to which circumstance we are probably indebted for our safety, nine passengers were killed and buried near the spot. Six others were ascertained to have been drowned, and it was expected that a number were missing, but in the confusion it was not possible to ascertain fully.

There were a number badly wounded, of whom two died before reaching Smithland, Ky. at which place sixteen of the wounded were left in hospital. There were many more who were scalded more or less.

From the annual statement of the affairs of the Union Canal Company, it appears that navigation opened on the 20th of March, and continues open to this time. The amount of toll from Nov. 1, 1832, to Nov. 1, 1833, was $[illegible].

FOREIGN NEWS.

From our New York Correspondent.

Fifteen Days Later from England.

By the ship Ramsay, Delano, 26 days from Liverpool, we have received Liverpool papers to the 24th [illegible] and London to 23d. [illegible] ... Affairs in Spain are unsettled.

It is very evident from the whole appearance of Europe that war would be declared against [illegible] France by Russia, Prussia, Holland and Austria ... means could be found to carry on the war ... thing looks like this result, and the war in Portugal and the insurrection in Spain may hasten the event.

A plot was said to exist in the army of Pedro against the French soldiers.

Don Carlos had left Santern, but it is unknown where he had directed his steps. Bessieres and Vendean companions were still performing [illegible] time, but where does not appear. Santos Ladron, leader in the late Carlist movement at San Arcos, and who was made prisoner by the troops sent against him, was shot on his way to Pampeluna. The Spanish Liberals generally would support the Queen's cause. Her system of government is not yet known, though it is supposed it will be a compromise between the liberal and absolutes, of which M. Zea is at the head.

General Sarsfield, and many others, have sent in their submission to the Queen.

There was a rumor that Don Carlos had been secured by Gen. Sarsfield, and others more venturous add, that he had been shot.

The ambassador of Louis Philippe had an interview with the Queen, when he congratulated her on the accession of her daughter, Donna Isabella, to the throne.

Mention was made of movements at Bilboa, Vittoria, and Logono, in favor of Don Carlos. It was known at Madrid, that similar attempts had been made at Santo Domingo de la Labzada.

King Ferdinand has ordered, by his will, to have 20,000 masses performed for the repose of his soul. The insurrection in Spain appears to be general. Don Carlos has a large party.

At Constantinople there were constant alarms by fire. In the treaty of the 8th of July with Russia, a copy of which has been sent to the five European powers, there is a clause by which the Porte "agrees to close in case of need, the Straits of the Dardanelles; that is to say, it will not permit the entrance of any foreign vessels, under any pretence whatever." This places Turkey at the mercy of Russia, and excludes, at her command, all vessels of war from entering the Dardanelles.

The rebel junta at Vittoria, by seizing the funds at the Custom House, the Administration and the Post Office, have obtained about 500,000 fr. which will enable them to equip the Carlists.

The Wiscalles Fisher arrived at Liverpool from Bengal, was boarded by a piratical schooner, with two 12 pounders and a long gun, and about 50 or 60 men, apparently Spaniards, in lat. 13, long. 27, and after taking nearly all the fresh stock, a sail hove in sight and she hauled off.

Lisbon, Sept. 30.—We had no packet to send on Saturday, nor has one arrived since I wrote on the 24th inst. and gave an account of the Queen's arrival. It would appear, as if some ill omen attended her coming. The Soho, in which she was, ran foul of a French brig, and after that the Salamander ran foul of her, and did some trifling injury. The City of Waterford, which carried the baggage, was wrecked near St. Martinhos during a thick fog on the morning of the 22d. inst.; no life was lost; but all the cargo either went to the bottom or was carried of by the country people; the Queen's wardrobe, a quantity of plate, books, &c. were on board—and altogether, it was estimated at £35,000, or £40,000; amongst other articles, a box was lost containing letters received by Don Pedro from Ministers and private individuals; whether it has fallen into the hands of the enemy is not known, but there is great anxiety felt as to its fate; an intercepted correspondence was published by our party, and they would not now wish the compliment to be returned. A party of guerillas made prisoners of the crew, 26 in number, but allowed the ladies and children to remain, supposing them to be English; but, had they known them, they would have fared badly, as one was General Saldana's lady, and another, General Mascaranho's; the crew, being English, will, I suppose be given up, on being demanded by the Admiral. We did not hear of the wreck till the 25th inst., when the Soho was sent for the passengers; a party had come before them for their protection from Peniche. The Superb arrived yesterday with the Marquis of Soule, Dutchess of Terceira, and 2,000 stand of arms.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—ARRIVAL OF CAPTAIN ROSS.

After an absence of three years and a half, and when almost every hope of the safety of Capt. Ross and his companions had been abandoned, it will, we doubt not, be highly gratifying to all classes of society, to learn that this intrepid navigator arrived in Hull on Saturday last. The following details from the Hull Advertiser, will be read with great interest:

At half past nine o'clock this morning (Saturday) we had the pleasure of welcoming Captain Ross to old England, on board the Gazelle, Rotterdam steam-boat. He came accompanied by our townsman, Captain Humphreys, whose vessel they quitted off the Humber, and to whose bold seamanship and manly exertions, the shipwrecked navigator and his crew are, under Providence, indebted for their rescue.

The hardy veteran was dressed in seal-skin trowsers, with the hair outwards, over which he wore a faded naval uniform and the weather-beaten countenance of himself and his companions bore evident marks of the hardships they had undergone, although they appeared in excellent health. On landing, at half past nine yesterday (Friday) morning, from the Gazelle, the capt. and his comrades, Commander J. Ross, Surgeon M'Dearin, and Mr. Thom, the second officer of the expedition, with Captain Humphreys, proceeded to the Vittoria Hotel. Within a few minutes after his arrival, the news spread rapidly through the town, and crowds proceeded to congratulate the adventurers. The mayor and aldermen waited on Capt. Ross, in procession, and conducted him to the Mansion-house, where he partook of some refreshment. The wardens and several of the elder brethren of the Trinity House, a deputation from the Commissioners of Pilots, and several other public bodies also waited on him to present their congratulations. The bells rung merry peals, the colours were hoisted on all the shipping in the port, and a public dinner was to be given at two o'clock to Capt. Ross, by the principal inhabitants. He was to start for London at four in the evening. The freedom of the Corporation was to be presented to him in a silver box.

In 1829, our readers are aware that Capt. Ross fitted out his expedition, with the view to determine the practicability of a new passage which had been confidently stated to exist, particularly by Prince Regent's Inlet, and that, in consequence of the loss of the foremast of his vessel, the Victory, he was obliged to refit at Wideford, in Greenland. The accounts of his departure from thence on the 27th July, 1829, formed the last authentic intelligence received of the expedition, until the commander and crew were picked up by the Isabella, of Hull, Capt. Ross's old ship.

By Capt. Ross's account it appears, that the first season, that of 1829, was the mildest that had ever been recorded, and the sea was more clear of ice than had been experienced during any preceding voyages. On the 14th of August Capt. Ross reached the spot where the stores of the Fury were; landed without experiencing any difficulty, and there he found the provisions, &c., but not the wreck, which had totally disappeared. Having supplied all his wants at this depot, he advanced to the southward round Cape Carey, from whence the west coast led him, in a S. W. direction, to the lat. of 72 deg. N. Here he was for the first time seriously impeded by ice; but, after examining an inlet, he proceeded to urge his way to the southward, as near the west shore as the shallowness of the water permitted, and occasionally landed to take possession of the newly-discovered region for the British crown, with the usual ceremony. Owing to the rapidity of the tides and currents, the stubborn quality of the ice, and the rocky character of the coast, the voyage was extremely perilous. Having experienced several almost miraculous escapes from shipwreck, they ultimately succeeded in reaching the 70 deg. of latitude, in a direction nearly due south of Fury Point, where their course was arrested by an impenetrable barrier of ponderous ice. In a harbor which they found at this extreme point they wintered.

In January, 1830, they opened a communication with a tribe of natives, who had never before held intercourse with strangers. Friendship was soon formed between them and the tars, and the first winter, which was not very severe, was spent very pleasantly. Having learned from the natives, that the east sea was divided from the west by a neck of land, the point was examined, and *all hope of effecting a passage in that direction* COMPLETELY EXTINGUISHED. Commander Ross, (nephew of Capt. Ross,) who was sent to survey the coast of the west sea, leading to Cape Turnagain, succeeded in getting within 150 miles of it, and left it off within a short distance of where Captain Back expected Fish River to join the sea. They also determined that the land was continuous to that which forms Repulse Bay.

During the autumn of 1830, the voyagers waited in vain for the ice to dissolve, as it had done the preceding year. They had not, with great exertion, proceeded more than four miles, (retracing their course,) when they were arrested, in a dreary position, by the approach of a winter unparalleled in severity—the lowest temperature being 92 degrees below the freezing point. The summer proving no less rigorous for the season, little hope was entertained of a release, and a further progress of 14 miles was all they could accomplish.

In October, 1831, the ship was laid up in the harbor in which she at present lies moored, and where the party endured the rigors of another winter, not less severe than that of the preceding year. Their provisions being consumed, they had now no alternative but to abandon the vessel and proceed to the spot where the Fury's provisions still remained—a direct distance of 200 miles, which was increased by one half, in consequence of the circuitous route which the ice obliged them to take. They accordingly left the Victory in May, 1832, and after a journey of uncommon labor and hardship, reached Fury Beach in the month of July. During this journey they had not only to carry their provisions and sick, but also a supply of fuel, for without melting snow they could not even procure a drink of water.

They repaired the Fury's boats, and attempted to escape; but it was September before they reached Leopold's Island, which they have fully established to be the N. E. point of America. Here they vainly waited for the ice to break. It presented an impenetrable mass, extending across Lancaster Sound, and intercepting the progress of the fishing ships, which could advance no farther than Admiralty Inlet, where [illegible] ... as late as the 10th September the [illegible]

[illegible] ... to the public, for it would ... to Davy Bay, where ... [illegible] ... the instruments of money be ... The party were ... that might have been ... covered from the effects of their ... cumstance that Captain Ross ... he commanded in 1818, in a ... clusion of the voyage, the result of which ... establish, that THERE IS NO ... or 74 seamen.

The country discovered, which is ... Britain, has been named Boothia, after ... Esq., sheriff of London in 1828, who ... Captain Ross in fitting out ... position of the magnetic ... and much valuable information ... provement of geographical and ... edge. Captain Ross had a good ... ing his former survey of the ... Bay, which every master of a Greenland ... tify to be most correct.

Only three men died during the voyage ... were men whose constitutions ... mate. On the whole, it may be said ... tion has done more than any ... it be remembered, that Captain Ross ... were volunteers, serving without pay ... of a great national object, in ... have lost their all.

[*From the Caledonian Mercury.*]

Captain James Ross was the first to ... come topside of the Isabella ... tain, he prudently concealed his ... tinctly ascertained with his glass ... taken, and then he communicated ... ings of approaching deliverance ... first seen from the Isabella, they ... whale boats of another ship lying ... Isabella continued her course ... tunately, it became calm, and ... Ross's party to near the ship ... ly seen, and they had the happiness ... them, and were soon most kindly ... wondering and delighted countrymen.

Captain Ross considers it as ... caped this season, for it is his opinion ... year would have proved fatal to most of ... remaining provisions and stores would ... another Arctic winter. On comparing ... boats, they found that, in 1824, they had ... twenty miles of whaling ships, without ... that circumstance.

Paris 5 o'clock A. M.—We have received ... the whole of the Paris papers of Monday ... ligence they bring from Spain is ... The rebels had no where gained any ... quite evident that the spirit of insurrection ... no progress of any importance. The ... ing upon Vittoria and Bilboa are under ... the Count Armildez de Toledo. No doubt ... tertained of their efficiency in putting ... gents, and causing the Queen's authority ... knowledged and respected. It is evident ... counts received in France from various ... that no disposition has been any where ... regular troops to declare in favour of Don ... Great importance is attached to this ... of the army to the Government of Donna ... the monks and royalist volunteers can no ... to make a serious impression so long as ... ly to be opposed by regular troops. The ... the Queen of the Belgians are expected to ... is on Sunday next. The Moniteur says that ... in that capital will be short.

Wiemar, Oct. 8.—A student, a native of ... who has returned from a foreign university ... been arrested here. He is also to be sent to ... and is the second young man of this place ... with this melancholy fate. The foreign ... students born in other German states ... son at Eisenach have not been set at liberty ... Journals have stated, but delivered up to the ... tive governments, which continue the ... However, there is still a good many under ... Eisenach.

Dresden, Oct. 10.—By a convention between ... sia and the German Powers, all the Poles ... many are to be sent out of the country, and ... for England or North America, according ... Poles who are still at Dresden, were ... and conveyed with English passports to ... to proceed to England.—*Nuremburgh Corres.* *Oct. 13, 15.*

Another Lisbon mail has arrived, with ... 5th inst. They neither speak of the departure of ... Carlos from Lisbon as a *flight*, nor of his visit ... Miguel, who had come from his head-quarters ... go to meet him at Coimbra, as connected with ... for restoring despotic power and the ascendancy ... Apostolical party in Spain. The vessel destined ... convey Don Carlos to Italy was still in the ... His Majesty's ship Castor had arrived at Lisbon ... days from the downs, having on board 300 ... which, with the others already in the Tagus ... tended, it was said, to be disembarked, under ... ders of Colonel Adair, for the protection of ... subjects and property in the event of an attack ... fleet at Oporto, which it was supposed would ... before the end of the month. Letters from ... of the 1st inst. had been received at Lisbon ... preparations were making for the defence of the ... in anticipation of its becoming the point of ... but the more prevalent belief was that it would ... made further to the south. The greatest ... English prevailed among the Miguelites at ... though they did not venture to manifest it openly ... ders have been given for the destruction of great ... tities of dried fish, the chief sustenance of the ... orders, under the pretext that it was one of the ... of cholera, but in reality, as it was believed ... this was one of the chief articles of supply ... from the English merchants.

It is understood in the city, that the Prince ... ange will arrive here in a day or two, though ... for the visit has been stated. A suite of ... has been engaged at one of the hotels at the ... of the town for his reception.

The accounts from Algarve are very ... The guerillas are in possession of all the province ... cept Lagos, Faro, and another small town ... burning and destroying all that comes in their ... About 500 men were sent down there on the ... but I fear that force is too small to do any ... Fifty or sixty mariners belonging to the Donna ... have deserted from their post down there, and ... Miguel's force. We had no attack here ... The deserters who had come in mentioned that ... Miguel was collecting his forces, and that a general ... tack was to be made. Every thing was ready for ... reception on this side, but they did not show ... selves. Don Pedro was at the lines before daybreak ... and remained there till nine o'clock, when he ... as the enemy did not appear. At 10 o'clock he ... round all the lines with the Queen and Duchess ... tended by a long military train, and reviewed the ... at different parts of the line. The officers of each ... ment had the honor of kissing the Queen's hand ... no attack was made yesterday, the soldiers on the ... are very anxious to sally out, which it is likely ... will do when the recruits are better drilled. Don ... guel is preparing for them, and has cut up ... roads, but he has not any kind of forts. He has ... cannon, except a few field-pieces; ammunition ... accounts, scarce with him; provisions are plenty ... the men are in great want of clothing ... shoes. The George the Fourth arrived to-day ... Oporto; every thing was quiet there; she and ... vessel brought 1,400 men to Peniche; their ... is now near 4,000. Whenever the attack is ... this side, they will of course co-operate. The ... and some of the men which were sent to the ... of the river, returned on the 28th, as if they ... some work.

Don Pedro himself is a great favourite, but ... easily led. A courier arrived from Spain two ... ago, but nothing has yet transpired as to his ... There was a report yesterday of a conspiracy ... the French troops, in Pedro's service; but I ... there was no foundation for it; some of them ... sent to the Castle for being drunk and disorderly ... a sergeant was arrested on suspicion of having ... plan of the lines to Don Miguel. Admiral ... sent out different times to Miguel about the ... of British property outside the lines, which ... he shows little respect to. In the way of ... there is nothing doing here, except in the ... line. Twelve or fourteen vessels arrived ... with corn, beans, &c. from the Islands, so ... is no scarcity here. Beef is 5d per lb. and ... water is not very plentiful, but still no want ... as yet. I heard a short time ago that the ... transport is to sail in the morning for Plymouth ... which I will send this.

Mexico.—Letters from Vera Cruz to the ... and from the City of Mexico to the 26th ult. ... ed by the brig Splendid. The civil war may be ... have terminated—the insurgents having been ... and dispersed. Duran had fled to Oaxaca ... cavalry, and was pursued by a body of ... troops. Arista, with the remnant of his ... were prisoners. The advance of the Federal ... turned to Mexico on the 26th ult.—St. Anna ... pected to arrive the same evening, and great ... tions were making to receive him.

A conducta was to leave the City for Vera ... about the 15th inst. The Arisa was to sail ... port on the 5th.—*N. Y. Adv.*

The number of Methodist preachers in ... year is 780; in Ireland, 165; of members ... 279,170; in Ireland, 24,[illegible] ... on various ... stations there are 195 preachers, and 43,[illegible] ... total number of preachers in the world, is ... crease of 199 since last year; of members ... crease of 45,424.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

[illegible]

FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29, 1833.

[illegible price table]

SALE OF STOCKS,

At the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Board, Nov. 23.

40 shares Philadelphia Bank,	115	100
1 do. Girard Bank,	64	50
$900 Penn. 5 per cts. 1854,	107½	100

November 27.

35 shares Commercial Bank,	60	50
60 do. Girard Bank,	65	50
6 do. Atlantic Insurance Co.	31½	50
14 do. Marine Insurance Co.	77½	60
20 do. Moyamensing Bank,	41	25
$1500 Pennsylvania 5 per cents, 1858,	109	100

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Novemb'r 30, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and Publication Office of this paper is now removed to No. 36 Carter's Alley, 2d door below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut.

THE NEWS.

We have devoted a large space in this paper to the items of foreign news, furnished by our New York papers of Tuesday last. The London dates received, are to the 23d, and the Liverpool to the 24th, both inclusive. It will be seen that the death of the King of Spain has been followed by a serious commotion in that kingdom, and that Ferdinand's brother, Don Carlos, intends making a vigorous push for the throne. Affairs in Portugal are still undecided. The report of General Bourmont, Lalochejaquelin, and several other French officers, having left the service of Don Miguel, appears to have been correct. They are stated to have arrived in Spain, (probably in company with Don Carlos,) and by the last accounts were performing quarantine at a small town in Estramadura. Orders had been transmitted from Madrid that on the expiration of the quarantine they should be conducted to Cadiz, and sent out of the country.

Captain Ross, commander of the Arctic Expedition, has returned to England. The details of his expedition and adventures, which we have copied, will be found to possess deep interest. An expedition is now about being sent in pursuit of Capt. Back, who, it will be remembered, started, not long since, in search of Captain Ross.

TRIAL OF THE MANSONS.

The trial of Robert Manson, Froman Manson, (his son) and Joseph B. Strafford, (his son-in-law) for a Conspiracy and Assault and Battery, *with intent to Murder*, was commenced on Monday, November 18, 1833, and was terminated on Tuesday last, by a verdict of Not Guilty against the Mansons, and *Stafford guilty* on second and third counts.

On the 14th November, the Defendants' counsel moved that a separate trial should be granted to each, and laid before the Court, affidavits of material testimony of the wives of two of the defendants. After hearing the arguments *pro* and *con*, the Court held the matter under advisement until the 18th, when the opinion was ably delivered by the presiding Judge (King), denying the application; he stated that every precedent which could be found, had been carefully examined, and if any doubts had remained in the minds of the Court, their doubts would have been cast for the defendants; but the offence of conspiracy was of a *joint* nature, and even if separate trials were awarded, the wives could not be examined at all, for if the testimony of the wife would acquit two defendants, her husband must, consequently, be discharged, as at least two must be convicted of conspiracy; that the granting of separate trials was a matter purely in the discretion of the Court, depending upon the circumstances of the given case; that as the only ground of the present application, was that the testimony of the wives might respectively be adduced, as that could not be permitted, even on separate trials, the application must be refused and the trial proceed *jointly* against *all* the defendants.

The Sheriff then proceeded to call the Jurors, who were respectively asked "if they had formed or expressed an opinion on the matter," and after several challenges for *cause* and *peremptorily*, by the Commonwealth and the Defendants, the Jury-box was, at half past eleven o'clock, filled as follows:—

Jacob Reed,	James Howell,
Thomas Black,	Joseph Montgomery,
George Rehn,	John Carpenter,
John D. Hugh,	Jeremiah Willets,
Philip Lowrey,	Leonard Jewell,
Jacob Copia,	Benjamin Davis.

The case then proceeded, and fifty witnesses were examined, *twenty-five* on each side: each witness was material to the issue, and an abridged report of the case could not be given, without injustice to either side. The charge was made by *Thomas S. Hart*, of Bustleton; that on the night of the 18th of July last, about 11 o'clock, near Gifford's Run, above Smithfield, he was attacked by three men, who, he declared, were the three defendants; and after being wounded and beaten, was left for dead, until he was found the next day in a state of insensibility, from which he recovered at about two o'clock in the afternoon.

On the other hand, it was alleged, that no attack was made on Mr. Hart, and that even if an attack were made, the defendants were elsewhere at the time and a variety of evidences adduced to support the positions respectively assumed by the prosecution and defence. The case was skilfully, eloquently and zealously argued by the counsel, and Judge King delivered a very short charge to the jury, merely informing what was the offence and its nature, leaving the facts for the free determination of the jury, briefly recapitulating the grounds of prosecution and defence, and after twenty-four hours deliberation by the jury, two defendants were *acquited*, and the third *convicted*. Thus has terminated a case, which has created an excitement and interest, unparalleled in the annals of Philadelphia jurisprudence, and the whole affair from its commencement, has presented an entangible mystery, which even the beams of justice has failed to penetrate, and the only anticipation of the *truth* ever being known, must arise from the stings of remorse or death-bed confessions, rare occurrences in this age of civilization.

The whole case will, we learn, shortly be presented to the public in a pamphlet.

With this case ended the term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery for the county of Philadelphia.

This is the highest criminal court, established by the Constitution and Laws of Pennsylvania, having an exclusive jurisdiction of the higher class of crimes—such as murder, rape, arson, robberies, burglaries, &c. [illegible] jurisdiction, concurrent with the inferior courts, [illegible] other minor offences, [illegible] by the constitution [illegible] state, to be holden at [illegible] once a year in every county of the state, and a concurrent power to hold it, is given to any two justices of the Supreme Court and to the President and one Associate of the Court of Common Pleas; but it has always been the custom to hold two sessions a year; the November Sessions by the Justices of the Supreme Court, and the May Sessions by the President and an Associate Judge of Court of Common Pleas; but within the last two years, the Justices of the Supreme Court have not held any session, leaving it to the Presiding and Associate Judge of the Common Pleas to hold both sessions, and it is a fact worthy of remark, that during the last two or three years, the records of this court exhibit an increase, rather than a diminution of crime.

At the past term, *four* indictments for Murder, besides several for robbery, arson, burglary and two for assaults and batteries, with intent to kill, have been disposed of. The court was holden by Judge King, who, during his very few years of judicial existence, has acquired a rich judicial reputation and distinction for industry, research, integrity and legal acumen. To Mr. Dallas, Attorney General, also much credit is due for the promptitude with which the public business was done, with, at the same time, a due and deliberate regard for the interests of parties and rights of the commonwealth.

RECEPTION OF MR. CLAY.

Mr. Clay reached this city, on his way to Washington, on Saturday afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Clay, two grand children, and Miss Southard, daughter of Judge Southard, of New Jersey, at whose house Mr. Clay stopped while in Trenton. He was brought from Bristol in the steamboat William Penn, engaged for the especial purpose, which left the city in the morning, with about eighty gentlemen, composing the committee of arrangement, and others. Upon leaving Bristol, the company sat down to a sumptuous entertainment, at which David Paul Brown, Esq. presided, assisted by Messrs. Henry White, Benj. Nagler, Cornelius Tiers, and Henry Remmey, jr. The greatest hilarity and good feeling prevailed, and after removing the cloth, a number of toasts were offered and drank. That complimentary to Mr. Clay, elicited a neat and appropriate speech, delivered in the distinguished orator's usual happy manner. Speeches were also offered by Messrs. D. P. Brown and H. Spackman, and several songs contributed much to the animation of the guests.

The arrival of the boat at Kensington, was announced by cheering from an immense concourse of citizens, who crowded all the adjacent spaces. Mr. Clay was conducted ashore by the Hon. John Sergeant, and John Swift, Mayor of the city, and seated in a barouche drawn by four cream coloured horses. The van of the escort consisted of from fifty to a hundred citizens mounted on grey horses, and led by the chief marshal, Geo. W. Jones, Esq. After Mr. Clay, the committee of arrangement followed, in barouches, and next the main body of the escort, consisting of several hundred horsemen. The streets through which the procession passed, were lined with spectators, and the windows along the route presented an imposing array of beauty and fashion. In front of the United States Hotel, on the arrival of the procession, the space was completely blocked up with citizens, anxious to get a glimpse of the distinguished son of Kentucky.

The whole arrangements were conducted with admirable propriety and skill; and those having charge of the cavalcade and the procession, deserve great credit for their good taste and attention.

The Kensington Bank, of the county of Philadelphia, have just made a new emission of Five Dollar bills, from a plate engraved by those ingenious and superior artists, Messrs. Draper, Underwood, Bald and Spencer. The plate contains a number of beautiful embellishments. The centre piece gives a view of the wharves and docks at Kensington, and of the various operations of ship building, repairing, &c., with the city in the distance. Adjoining, on either side, are two heads, of ancient character, and on the ends, a portrait of a female. The whole design is neat and elegant, and so skilful is the work of the artists, that the labours of the counterfeiter may fairly be set at defiance. The firm alluded to, deserve lasting credit for their efforts to thwart the operations of cunning rogues and cheats. They have brought the science of note engraving to an unparalleled degree of perfection.

A cellar, in Water street near Spruce, was entered by a watchman, on Thursday evening, at the instance of a person who alleged he had been robbed in that place, a short time previous. The officer found the floor strewn over with straw beds, upon which a number of vagrants were reposing. The cellar was ascertained to be a regular lodging place for a number of wharf-rats, who, for the privilege, pay the proprietor six and a quarter cents per night. They were arrested and committed to jail, under the vagrant act.

We take the following from the St. Francisville (La.) Phœnix, of Nov. 2d:—

"Another Steam Boat Burnt.—We stop the press, to announce the loss, by fire, of the Steam-boat *Caspian*. She was burnt near the mouth of Red river, and we are informed that between 20 and 30 souls perished in the flames. Particulars not yet received.

A distressing case of Hydrophobia lately occurred in Muncy, Pa. as we learn by the Telegraph of that place. Mr. Evan Paulhamus, who was bitten by a rabid dog, some weeks ago, expired on Wednesday last, having suffered intense agony from hydrophobia, from the Monday before. On Monday morning at breakfast, on putting a cup of coffee to his lips, he was observed to shudder and to put it down untasted; he directed his wife to remove the children from the room, and in a short time after, the paroxysms came upon him, and continued with little intermission until his death.

Horrible Assassination.—The New Orleans Bee of Nov. 15th has the following:—

Mr. *Delphin Villere*, the son of the late lamented governor of that name, was assassinated on his plantation on Monday evening; it is said that the crime was perpetrated by Mr. *Descoteaux, jr.*, and that he has made his escape. Warrants have been issued, and we do hope that the officers charged with their execution will do all in their power to bring the murderer to justice. The crime of cold blooded and atrocious murders have become so frequent, of late that offenders should be punished with the utmost rigor of the law.

From the Ballston Spa Gazette.

AWFUL MURDER.

On Thursday morning last, a black fellow calling himself John Wadkins, who came to our village about two months since—and after a few weeks, opened a barber's shop. On the morning of the day above mentioned, he deliberately stabbed and killed one of our citizens named Aaron Case.

The facts attending this horrid affair are as follows: Early on that morning this black fellow called at the tavern of Mr. Ladow, to take his "morning dram," as was his custom—and after he had drank two glasses—he being somewhat sleepy, without permission went into the baggage room to lay down: the boy who tended the bar, (Mr. L. being absent from home) requested Mr. Case and some other person to take him out of the room, as he did not want a drunken negro there: accordingly they took the fellow by the arm and carefully led him to the door,—in doing which, the black fellow struck Mr. Case in the face with his fist. Mr. C. then left the house, and the black fellow in close pursuit, took a knife from his pocket, opened it, and as Mr. Case was stepping from the stoop to the ground, stabbed him in the breast, the knife entering the main artery. Mr. C. went a few feet further, and, placing both hands to his breast, exclaimed, "Oh, God, he has stabbed me, and I shall die." He was then led into the tavern, placed on a chair—and in a few moments his soul was in eternity. The murderer fled, uttering oaths and imprecations against his victim—but was soon after overtaken, seized and bound fast, and conveyed to the prison, where, we trust, he will securely remain until the sitting of the Court, which takes place on Tuesday next.

A jury of inquest was called to sit on the body of the deceased—who, after a patient investigation—the facts of his guilt being almost as clear as the sun at noon day,—rendered a verdict of Wilful Murder, by a person calling himself John Wadkins.

New Orleans, Nov. 4.—The new packet ship Yazoo, Capt. Packard, arrived last evening, in the short passage of 9 days from New York to the Balize. We learn that there has been a mutiny on board the ship Pontiff, between the steerage passengers and the captain and crew. The revenue cutter was running down to the assistance of the vessel at the time the tow boat left.

It has rained at last; and the desire of our whole population, hourly expressed and reiterated, is at length gratified: the Levee has commenced again to exhibit its usual bustle and activity—strangers are arriving from every quarter—and another great commercial campaign is about to open. That every thing wears an appearance favorable to business, is the general remark; and we doubt not that the present season will far exceed, in commercial importance, any thing that has preceded it. The Mississippi is at low water mark.

A French mechanic, named Peter Eagle, lost his life, a few days since, in a factory, near Paterson, N. J. He was a file cutter, and employed water power. While engaged in repairing some part of his machinery, he was caught in a belt, and drawn to the ceiling. His left arm passed between the drum and the floor through a space about two inches wide, his neck was broken by the draught of the belt upon his arm, and pressed his head to his right side, cutting it considerably.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The Book of my Lady.—Messrs. Key & Biddle have just published a volume of some 300 pp. under the above singular title. It comprises a melange of articles in poetry and prose, some of which are strongly sketched, and evidence the ability of an able writer. The articles in prose are decidedly the most attractive, particularly that of Cleveland, which the reader will find deeply interesting. The book will commend itself as a pleasing companion to the lovers of light reading.

We have been favoured with a copy of an address delivered before the Philanthropic and Dialectic Societies, of Chapel Hill, N. C., in June last, by the Hon. *George E. Badger*. It is an able production, distinguished no less by classic knowledge, and an intimate acquaintance with human nature, than by elegant and sound precepts.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard have re-published a work under the title of "*Lights and Shadows of German Life.*" It comprises a series of tales and stories under the following heads. The Military Campaign of a man of peace,—abounding in laughable incidents—the Fugitive of Sarre; the Red Coat of Prague; Black Friar; Old Stanny; the Rival Pearls; Circumstantial Evidence; the White Grey Hound; and the Magic of Time. All the stories possess deep interest, and though not developing the genius of a Scott, they will repay with gratification the time spent in the perusal.

MECHANISM OF THE HAND.

We have before us, from the press of Carey, Lea and Blanchard, the fourth number of the Bridgewater Treatises. It embraces an essay on the hand, its mechanism and vital endowments as evincing design in the Creator. The object of these treatises, it will be remembered, is to demonstrate the power, wisdom and goodness of God, as manifested in the creation. The present number, forms a deeply interesting volume on the anatomy of the hand, the muscles of the arm, the substitution of other organs for the hand, its sensibility, its muscular and mechanical powers, &c. The author—*Sir Charles Bell*,—appears to be intimately acquainted with the subject, and he has brought to light, in the elucidation of his text, many important facts connected with anatomy and natural history. The work is one that cannot be attentively read without advantage to the intellect, and profit to the mind.

We have margined several pages as affording paragraphs suitable for extracts, but have room, at this time, for the following only:—

After having examined the manner in which one instrument, the hand, is modified and adapted to a variety of purposes in different animals, there remains only this mode of elucidation—that we contrast it with its imperfect substitutes in other creatures. I might, indeed, have shewn in the insect tribes the most curious examples of instruments for similar purposes with the hand and fingers of man; but I have intentionally confined this inquiry to the higher classes of animals.

The habits of some fishes require that they should cling firmly to the rocks or to whatever presents to them. Their locomotive powers are perfect; but how are they to become stationary in the tide or the stream? I have often thought it wonderful that the salmon or the trout, for example, should keep its place, night and day, in the rapid current. In the sea, there are some fishes especially provided with means of clinging to the rocks. The lumpfish, *cyclopterus lumpus*, fastens itself by an apparatus which is on the lower part of its body. The sucking fish, *remora*, has a similar provision on its back. It attaches itself to the surface of the shark and to whatever is afloat; and, of course, to the bottoms of ships. The ancients believed it capable of stopping a ship under sale, and Pliny, therefore, called it remora. We must admire the means by which these fishes retain their proper position in the water, without clinging by their fins or teeth, and while they are free for such efforts as enable them to seize their food. The apparatus by which they attach themselves resembles a boy's sucker: the organ being pressed against the surface to which the creature is to be fixed, the centre is drawn by muscles in the same manner that the sucker is drawn with the cord, and thus a vacuum is made.

In the cuttle-fish we see a modification of this apparatus: the suckers are on the extremities of their processes or arms, and become instruments of prehension and of locomotion. They are capable of turning in all directions, either to fix the animal or to drag it from place to place. In the Indian Seas, these creatures become truly terrific from the length of their arms, which extend to eight or nine fathoms, and from the firmness with which they cling.

Dr. Shaw tells us, that on throwing a fish of the species cyclopterus lumpus into a pail of water, it fixed itself so firmly to the bottom, that by taking hold of the tail, he lifted up the pail, although it contained some gallons of water.

* * * * * * * *

That insects have the most exquisite organs of sense must be allowed: but we do not reflect on the extraordinary accuracy with which they measure distance; which is an adaptation of the muscular exertion to the sense of vision. The spider which I have already alluded to in the former chapter—the *aranea scenica*, when about to leap, elevates itself upon its fore legs, and lifting its head, seems to survey the spot before it jumps. When this insect spies a small gnat or fly upon the wall, it creeps very gently towards it, with short steps, till it comes within a proper distance, and then it springs suddenly like a tiger. It will jump two feet to seize upon a bee.

We have a more curious instance of the precision of eye and the adaptation of muscular action in the *chætodon rostratus*. This fish inhabits the Indian rivers, and lives on the smaller aquatic flies. When it observes a fly alighted on a twig or flying near (for it can shoot them on the wing) it darts a drop of water with so steady an aim as to bring the fly down into the water, when it falls an easy prey. These fishes are kept in large vases for amusement, and if a fly be presented on the end of a twig, they will shoot at it with surprising accuracy. In its natural state it will hit a fly at the distance of from three to six feet. The *zeus insidiator* has also the power of forming its mouth into a tube and squirting at flies so as to encumber their wings and bring them to the surface of the water. Whether led to admire the wonderful power of instinct in these inferior creatures, or the property acquired by our own eye, we must acknowledge a compound operation.

Book of Nature for December.

The December number of the Book of Nature was published in the early part of the present week, and sustains the high character given by its editors to the preceding numbers. It contains ten fine quarto copperplate engravings; two of Quadrupeds, two of Ichthyology, two of Entomology, one of Conchology, one of Geology, and two of Ornithology, one of which, containing six buds of various species, is finely coloured by skilful artists from nature itself. The plate of Geology is designed to illustrate several interesting phenomena of basaltic rocks, and of mineral veins; the plates are accompanied by scientific descriptions, prepared with brevity, but intelligible to the most uninformed reader, and enlivened with sprightly and interesting anecdotes of the habits and peculiarities of the subjects they explain. Speaking of the Abex Goat, the editor says—

This animal is distinguished by large knotted horns, reclining backwards: a small head; large eyes; a thick, short, strong body; strong legs; very short hoofs; and a short tail. Its body is of a deep brown colour, with a mixture of hoary hairs; its belly is of a tawny white; its legs partly black, partly white; the space under the tail, in some individuals, is tawny, and others white. The hair is harsh, and the male is furnished with a beard. These animals are seldom found, except in the most precipitous and inaccessible heights of lofty mountains, where they assemble in flocks, sometimes consisting of ten or fifteen individuals. During the night, they feed in the highest woods, but, at sunrise, they again ascend the mountains, till they have reached the most perilous heights. They are remarkably swift, and display amazing agility and dexterity in leaping. They are objects of the chase, but, from the inaccessible nature of the places to which they generally resort, their dexterity in leaping, and the danger attendant on the pursuit of them, the Ibex hunter must have a head that can bear to look down from the most tremendous precipices without terror, address and sure footedness in the most difficult passes, and also much strength, vigour, and activity. Another danger attendant on this chase is, that the Ibex, when close pressed, will sometimes turn on his pursuer, and tumble him down the precipices, unless he has time to lie down, and permit the animal to pass over him. The Ibex will mount an almost perpendicular rock of fifteen feet, at three successive bounds, appearing merely to touch it, to be repelled, like an elastic substance striking against a hard body. The fore legs being considerably shorter than the hinder, enables these animals to ascend with more facility than to descend; and hence, when pursued, they always attempt to gain the summits of the mountains. They inhabit the chain of mountains extending from mount Taurus, between eastern Tartary and Siberia. In Europe, they are found on the Carpathian and Pyrenean chains, and in the Grisons and other parts of the Alps. The season for hunting them is during August and September, when they are usually in good condition. The old males haunt more elevated spots than the females and the younger animals. Their voice is a sharp, short whistle, not unlike that of the chamois, but of shorter duration; sometimes, and especially when irritated, they make a snorting noise. The female seldom has more than one young one at a time: to this she pays great attention, defending it with courage and obstinacy. As to the stories of their throwing themselves down the steepest precipices, and contriving to fall on their horns, when closely pursued, or hanging by these appendages over gulfs by a projecting tree till the danger be passed, we must confess that they appear to us very problematical.

Of the affectionate regard for her offspring displayed by the Angora Goat, we have the following:—

The devices used by the goat to protect the young from the fox, are very remarkable. She generally discovers his approach while yet at a great distance, and [illegible]

[illegible]

Of the far-famed Condor, of which so many fabulous stories have been told by travellers, the editor, after sifting his claims to the marvellous, gives us the subjoined account—

The condor is diffused over the continent of South America from the straits of Magellan, extending its range also to California and Mexico, and the western territory of the United States, beyond the Rocky Mountains. It was not seen by Lewis and Clark until they had passed the great falls of the Columbia, and even there it is not numerous. In the eastern and southern states, a wild condor has never been seen. Its chief abode is on the highest summits of the Andes, some of which are covered with perpetual snow; and Humboldt remarks, that every time he was in the elevated snowy regions, he was surrounded by condors. From these they descend to obtain the bodies of large fishes or marine animals, such as whales or seals, they arrive on the shore in the evening, and as a journey of several hundred miles requires for them but little time or exertion, as soon as their meal is digested, and they begin to feel lighter, they return to their favourite rocks, often during the ensuing day. They have sometimes been killed at sea, floating on the dead body of a whale, which they were tearing for food. They exhibit the common propensity of their tribe for carrion, and nothing but the urgent stimuli of hunger can bring them to attack living creatures, and then they only fix on the feeble and diseased; the combine together if they see the least danger of resistance. Such is their cowardice, that a single cow, or even a courageous bird, will drive from their prey a whole troop of condors. When feeding on a cow, guanaco, or a paco, they first pick out the eyes, then tear away and devour the tongue, and next the entrails, at last picking the flesh from the bones. Small animals they generally swallow whole. Guided by their amazingly acute smell, the condor will arrive, performing circular evolutions, from the highest region of the atmosphere upon a carrion, and often, trusting to their power of digestion, they swallow bones and flesh together. The regard with which they are treated by the Indians, on account of their utility as scavengers, is such that Humboldt relates his being able to approach within two yards of a troop of condors before they retreated.

They lay in the most inaccessible parts of the Andes, near the limits of perpetual snow, on the most broken and terrific precipices, where no other living creature can dwell. Nests have been found at the extraordinary height of fifteen thousand feet. Their eggs are usually laid on the naked rock, or with little preparation, and never on trees, which they even avoid alighting on. The eggs are white, and three or four inches long. The young are entirely covered with very soft, whitish down, and the mother is said to provide for them a long time. The condor is easily taken when disabled by repletion, and in captivity is readily tamed, if caught young; but the adults are difficult to keep. One which was kept for years in Philadelphia, and from which the drawing in Bonaparte's fourth volume is taken, become very familiar. They are incredibly tenacious of life: the bones are so hard as to resist a musket-ball, to which also the thick down of their plumage is impenetrable. They can resist strangulation for hours, even when hanged and hard pulled by the feet.

The lively style of the intelligent editors of this work, is an important feature in a collection of topics so varied, and heretofore enveloped in a language almost exclusively scientific. We use the occasion of noticing the present number, to again recommend the Book of Nature to the reading public, as a new field opened, for recreation of the most delightful and refreshing kind.

Traditionary Stories and Legendary Illustrations, by Andrew Picken, author of the "Dominie's Legacy," &c. is the title of a work in one volume, just re-published by Edward C. Mielke, 181 Market street. It contains two stories—Lady Barbara of Carloghie, and the Priors of Lawford, both well written, and abounding in marvellous incidents, amusing sketches, and faithful pictures of life.

The Duchess of Berri in La Vendee,—This is the title of a work, full of interest and incident, which has just been published by Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard. The adventures of the Duchess after the celebrated *trois jours* of July, in Paris, are well known to the American public. A wanderer from a revolution which threatened death to herself and kindred, this lady was subjected to the lot of a criminal and a fugitive. We know of no individual history, into which is crowded the same amount of stirring incident and interest; and how much soever we may deplore the blindness of the Duchess and her adherents, in their opposition to the real principles of liberty, we cannot but admire the magnanimity with which she met and endured misfortune.

THE CASKET.

The December number of the Casket, *or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment*, has just appeared, embellished with a beautiful steel engraving of the *Peasant Boy*, by Pelton, a production that has received the highest commendation from many distinguished artists: also with views of the Ghaut of Cutwa, the Statehouse of Kentucky, the mode of Catching Tortoise on the coast of Cuba, and with a representation of the celebrated city of Mecca. The reading contents, as usual, are varied and entertaining, and include several excellent original articles, from native authors. This number completes the volume for the present year, and is accompanied with a handsome vignette frontispiece, representing the origin of the orders of architecture, and with a title and index for the several numbers.

The Casket is exclusively a literary periodical, and furnishes in the course of the year, nearly 600 pages of closely printed articles in poetry and prose, affording a great variety of interesting reading, such as tales, historical sketches, biography, travels, sketches of the progress of science, music, wit and sentiment, &c., drawn from the most approved sources. The twelve numbers, bound together, form a handsome volume, as suitable in every respect for a Christmas or New Year's present, as any other work that can be obtained.

A second series of *Tom Cringle's Log*, lies on our table, from the press of Messrs. Carey & Hart. It has been published in consequence of the unprecedented demand for the first series, which obtained an extraordinary degree of popularity with the reading public. The volumes before us contain—Cruise of the Wave, Bringing up of Lee-way, Second Cruise of the Wave, Third Cruise of the Wave, and The Last of the Log—Tom Cringle's Farewell. These stories, without doubt, are the best written sea-sketches that have appeared lately, and the powerful descriptions of the vicissitudes and adventures of a naval life, with which they abound, give them interest even to the landsman who has scarcely crossed the threshold of his own domicil. We anticipate that Tom's second series will be no less popular than his first.

The Blairsville Record publishes an account of the business done on the western section of the Pennsylvania canal, during the year ending on the 31st October, from which we take the following summary:—

The total tonnage of property on which toll was collected in said year at this office is	23,186,069 lbs.
Of these the principal articles were:	
Iron	12,034,508 lbs.
Dry Goods	5,649,800 "
Salt	2,512,050 "
	20,196,358 lbs.

The remaining three millions of pounds, consisting of various articles, *all* of which excepting 12,000 gallons of foreign liquors and about 6,000 lbs. of Copper and Tin, are the products of the industry of our own country.

The amount of tolls paid to the Collector of this port, for the past year, is $14,207 65.

The number of Boats cleared in said year 693.

The number of miles Passengers travelled 199,635.

Boston, Nov. 21.—*Suicides*—We learn that a young man in the employ of Hayden, Upham &c. in Court street, retail grocers, committed suicide at his residence, in the rear of Poplar street, yesterday afternoon. He was discovered before life was entirely extinct, by a domestic in the family, hanging by a handkerchief to the bed post. He died this morning.

Mr. Rufus F. Phipps, a manufacturer of lemon syrup, committed suicide by hanging himself with a silk handkerchief, in the front entry of his house, in Milk row. Nothing unusual had been noticed to lead to any suspicion of his design. The deed was deliberately done. He left his coat in the parlour, adjusted a handkerchief closely over his eyes, and another around his neck, and tied it to the banister of the stairs and swung himself off, where he was found dead. He has left three children. He was in perfectly easy circumstances, with a happy family.

The minutia of another late transaction of like character with the above, are not yet so far disclosed as to be a subject of definite comment. It is perhaps being particular enough to say that three suicides are believed to have occurred in the city within the same 24 hours.

THE PRESS IN FRANCE.

Whatever good the three day revolution in France may have accomplished for the people at large, the press seems to be but little benefitted by the change in the government which was then effected. There is more tyranny exercised over the press in France than in any other country, perhaps in the world. The Chamber of Deputies seems to exceed in this particular, absolutely without limit, and the editor who refuses to truckle to their absurd demands, is made to feel the whole force of their malevolence and fury.

We have been startled in perusing a statement on this subject, which we observe in a letter from Paris, published in a late London paper. It appears, that some time since, M. Lionne, editor of the *Tribune*, was denounced to the Chamber of Deputies by M. Vienne, one of its members, himself a newspaper writer, as guilty of a breach of privilege in some strictures upon him in that journal. Conviction followed, and M. Lionne was sentenced by the Chamber to the maximum punishment in its power to award—namely, three years' imprisonment and a fine of 10,000 francs. For an alleged libel on the King he was subsequently adjudged guilty by the Court d'Assizes, and the proceedings of the Chamber of Deputies, and the 58th article of the Code Penal being read, sentenced in the full spirit of the latter, to five years' imprisonment and a fine of 20,000 francs. This was not all—another little item in the code of tyranny occurred to the Judges, entitled "*Le decime de guerre*," which enabled them to add to the pecuniary penalty 10 per cent. and being applicable to the first, in consequence of the second condemnation, the two fines were raised from 10,000 francs in the one, and 20,000 in the second instances, to 11,000 and 22,000 respectively.

It does not appear in either of these cases that any untruth was uttered by the editor. It is not shown that any examination or even the form of a trial was interposed between the offence and the penalty. The Chamber willed it—and the editor was punished, innocent or guilty. Instances of this kind, upon the part of those who make pretensions to liberty of speech and freedom of conscience, evidence a disposition to tyrannize and abuse the trust of power, entirely unexampled.

The same writer states that in France an indispensable preliminary to the receiving of a permission to publish a newspaper is, that the applicant shall (not give security for, but) absolutely lodge in the hands of Government, a sum of money equal to the possible amount of any single pecuniary penalty that could be pronounced against the responsible editor of such Journal. "The consequence of this is, that the amount of any fine incurred is immediately subtracted from the sum so lodged, and the offending newspaper cannot re-appear until the deficit is made up. The 33,000 francs of fine pronounced against the *Tribune* are therefore as safe in the Treasury as are the bones of M. Lionne in the prison of St. Pelagie."

This may be the law of a *republican* chamber, but it is not *freedom*.

A writer in the New York Working Man's Advocate, proposes the establishment in that city, of *Manual Labor Exchanges*, for the purpose of congregating, at certain fixed hours, all who are in want of employment. It is believed that such an arrangement would result in mutual advantage to the employer and the mechanic. Those in want of work would meet at those places at stated times, and those needing journeymen would also assemble, and obtain aid without inconvenience. It is a good suggestion.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"The Reward of Merit," is a very silly production and would disgrace a school-boy, in his teens.

"Lines for an Album," by D. S. H.; "Invocation," by N. C. B.; "Line's addressed to a Young Lady," by R. M. F.; and "Reflections," by A. G.; we deem unworthy of insertion.

The article alluded to by A. R. purports to be what it really is, a translation. The question of originality, is not involved in the subject.

"An address to the Falling Stars," certainly possesses some merit, but not sufficient to induce us to give it a place. The author has much abused the poet's license, in his metre, and in the arrangement of his lines.

"Sleep" and "The Pledge," by Lara, will meet attention, at as early a day as possible.

The astronomical question in our last paper, has been answered by several correspondents, who generally agree in their calculations.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Received from		Received from	
Nov. 22.			
James S. Dimmett,	$5 00	Zeno Allen, Esq.	10 00
Phileas Willson,	5 00	Chauncey Stone, Esq.	2 00
James Norton,	10 00	John H. Duncan, esq.	5 00
Wm. H. Smith,	2 50	Edwin Draper, Esq.	10 00
Elmore Clark, Esq.	3 00	Jas. R. Pickett, Esq.	2 00
H. Haysworth, Esq.	10 00	*Nov. 26.*	
M. Dickinson, Esq.	2 00	P. Schench,	1 00
Nov. 23.		Isaac Thomas, Esq.	1 00
R. F. Lord,	10 00	Brownson Harmon,	15 00
Geo. H. Roberts,	9 00	Henry F. Shultz, Esq.	5 00
J. A. Sherman,	30 00	*Nov. 27.*	
Ro. Thurman,	2 00	J. Dickson, Esq.	5 00
L. C. Pratt,	1 00	J. Hill, Esq.	2 00
George Ensign,	5 00	Levi K. Brown,	2 00
F. H. Cook,	2 00	D. Adams, Esq.	2 00
Alex. McDonald, esq.	2 00	Jas. Bradford,	3 00
D. McClure, Esq.	10 00	*Nov. 28.*	
A. J. Cornstock, Esq.	1 00	J. P. Chester, Esq.	5 00
Nov. 25.		R. Anderson, Esq.	5 00
Dr. D. L. Green,	2 00	Jno. P. Reily,	20 00
J. H. Fraligh,	10 00	Susan S. Caulk,	2 00
Thomas A. Elliott,	10 00	B. K. Lyon, Esq.	2 00
Adam Peters,	5 00	Chas. J. Burnett, Esq.	6 00
Amos E. Knapp,	2 00	J. Calwell, Esq.	6 00
O. E. Fletcher,	2 00	R. Lamberton, Esq.	5 00
P. H. Flournoy,	5 00	Wm. Murrill, Esq.	5 00
Geo. Ambrose, Esq.	2 00	Jas. Davis, Esq.	4 50
E. M. Davis, Esq.	5 00	J. C. Bridgeforth,	2 00
S. McFallen, Esq.	5 00	Wm. Holland, Esq.	4 00
A. Custard, Esq.	2 00	Gilbert & Frisbee, nett,	1 62½
A. White, Esq.	2 00	post. due, 37½—9 mo's.	
S. Hurlbut, Esq.	9 00		

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

☞ We frequently receive letters from persons at a distance, desiring the Evening Post sent to them, or the Casket, or some other of our publications, and stating that the money will be remitted by a return of mail, or on receipt of the first number, or by some person coming to this city, or that it will be paid to a neighbouring agent. However willing we have always been to forward our publications to those who desire them, we have sustained so much loss from the non payment of small arrearages thus created, that we have fully determined not to enter new names on our books unless the subscription is actually paid in advance, either to us or one of our agents. This determination is come to from no indisposition to oblige distant readers, but from an unwillingness to increase the large number of unsettled accounts already open on our books. A ready mode of remittance will be found in transmitting us or our order some person in this city, or in small notes of solvent banks, which will be received at par, provided the postage is paid.

COMMUNICATION.

Extraordinary Surgical operations performed by Dr. Stout of Bethlehem, Pa.

The beginning of this month, a female, by name C. Thatcher, was brought to this place from near Flemmington, N. Jersey, afflicted with a cancerous tumour, half the size of her head. The surgeon removed it in eight minutes. She is doing well, and remains at the house of Christian Knouse.

A. [illegible] Rhinehold, a native of Germany was afflicted with a tumour at the neck, nearly the size of his head. It had become so dangerous that he could scarcely breathe and swallow. The Doctor removed it in twelve minutes, in the presence of the celebrated Surgeon M'Clennan, Professor of Jefferson College, Philadelphia, and of Dr. Rice, son of Owen Rice, Esq. of this place.

Bethlehem, Pa. Nov. 17th, 1833.

N. B. The last case was considered of such importance, that Dr. M'Clennan was expressly sent for, to be present at the operation.

The patient Rhinehold is nearly well, remains at Mr. Galt's and will be able to pursue his usual concerns in a very short time.

Greenbank's Periodical Library.

THE 6th number of the third volume of the "Library" gives a continuation of the Autobiography of John Galt. The writer in these chapters tells of his first interview and voyages with Lord Byron in the Mediterranean, his visits to Sardinia and Malta, his travels in Greece and excursions to the islands of the Archipelago and to Constantinople. He further has many interesting incidents and amusing remarks touching Athens, the Elgin Marbles, Straits of Thermopylæ, &c. He next relates his journey through Turkey, and his visits to the contending Turkish and Russian armies. After his return home, he made an excursion to France, then a visit for a while to London, became Editor of a new British Theatre, &c.

Subscriptions to the "Library," containing matter equal to 2 large octavo pages a year, *more than any other periodical in America at the same price*. Five dollars per annum, carefully received by the publisher. T. K. GREENBANK & Co.

nov 30—1t No. 9 Franklin Place, Phila.

PARKER'S PANACEA,

FOR the cure of Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, Ulcers and Mercurial Complaints, arising from an impure state of the blood, putrid sore throat, and the early stages of consumption, &c.

Kept constantly for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL, Wholesale Druggists, corner of 5th and Minor streets. Orders from any part of the United States, addressed to J. A. Parker, No. 4 Franklin Place, or to Harlan & Siddall, will meet with prompt attention.

Numerous certificates of some of the many remarkable cures effected by the use of the above Panacea, may be seen either at the proprietor's, or H. & S.'s as above. nov 9—3m

Caution.

ALL persons are hereby forbid trusting my wife, Hannah Woglan, on my account, as she having left me, I am resolved to pay no debts of her contracting.

nov 30—3t JOHN WOGLAN.

Family Flour.

THE subscribers are respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have procured a plentiful supply of superior wheat, from the Juniata Valley and elsewhere, and are now manufacturing at their steam mill, in 13th street, second door above Callowhill—Family flour of an extra quality, which they will deliver to customers in any part of the city, at short notice and on reasonable terms.

N. B. Horse feed and coloured plaster also for sale, at reduced prices. D. COGGINS & CO.

nov 30—1t*

Orpwood's Skin Lotion

For beautifying and softening the Skin, and removing Grubs, Pimples, Sunburn, Scurf, and Freckles.

THIS is an admirable preparation for freeing the Heads of Children from Scurf, thereby contributing to the preservation of their Health, and is extensively used by both Ladies and Gentlemen of the Toilette, as a Cleanser and Beautifier of the Skin.

N. B. A few drops applied to the Face and Chin, after Shaving, and let it dry on, prevents it from being sore.

Price, 38 Cents per Bottle.

To be had, wholesale and retail, of Thomas Cooke, No. 74 North Sixth street; Richard Jordan & Co. corner of Arch and Third streets; Mr. Oxford's Comb Store, No. 7 South Second street; and Mr. Fairchild's, No. 46 South Second street, between Market and Chesnut, Philadelphia. nov 23—

ALMANAC.

[illegible table]

A Temperance Meeting will be held [illegible]

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday evening, the 20th inst. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Edward B. Beck, to Caroline, daughter of Samuel Stokes, Esq.

At Christ Church, on Thursday evening, by the Rev. J. W. James, Benjamin J. Curtis, merchant, of this city, to Sarah E. daughter of Thomas M. Souder, Esq.

By the Rev. James Patterson, Lemuel S. Barndollar, to Rebecca C. Fatland.—Henry Needham, to Elizabeth Thrasher.

On the 21st, by Wm. Everhard, Esq. Mr. Henry Lawrence, of Delaware county, to Mary D. daughter of Thomas Ashbridge, Esq. of Chester county, Pa.

On Thursday evening, the 21st inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, D. D. John M. Gordon, Esq. of Fredericksburg, Va. to Emily, daughter of N. Chapman, M. D.

At Friends' Meeting House, in Haverford, Pa. on the 21st inst. Giles H. Coggeshall, of New York, to Marianna, daughter of Thomas Walter, of Lower Merion Township, Montgomery county, Pa.

At Troy, N. Y. on Thursday, 21st inst. by the Rev. E. A. Boardman, of Philadelphia, C. C. Boardman, of the house of Hart, Perry & Boardman, Troy, to Miss Frances C. S. daughter of the late Thomas Guilford, Esq. of London.

On Wednesday evening, 20th inst. by the Right Rev. Dr. Kenrick, Mr. Edwin G. A. Barr, to Miss Margaret Fagan, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 21st inst. by the Rev. Peter Wolle, Mr. Reuben Bush, to Miss Matilda Carmine, daughter of Alderman Geyer.

On Tuesday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. S. G. Winchester, Mr. James R. Webb, to Miss Julia, youngest daughter of Archibald Flint.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Barnes, Mr. Albert H. Scofield, of Morristown, N. J. to Miss Sarah Ann, daughter of John Wood, Esq. of the Falls of Schuylkill.

On Wednesday morning, 20th inst. at St. John's church, by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, Mr. Francis Tiernan, merchant, of Pittsburgh, to Athalia, daughter of Mr. Michael M. Maslin, of this city.

On the 23d inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. George Henderson, to Miss Margaretta H. Diehl, all of this city.

On the 16th of Sept. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Charles W. Richards, of Virginia, to Miss Elizabeth M. Thomson, of Southwark.

On the 12th Sept. by the Rev. Mr. Grant, Mr. Edward White, to Miss Anne McAllister, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, 21st inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. Samuel Johnson, to Miss Sarah Wallace, all of this city.

On the same evening, by the same, Mr. John Adams, of Montgomery County, to Miss Ruth Ann Sturges, of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Porter, Mr Martin Taylor, to Miss Mary Hammack.

At Baltimore, on Thursday evening, 21st inst. by the Rev. Joseph Frye, Mr. Jonathan W. Knight, of Philadelphia, to Amelia Ann Crist, of Baltimore.

In Trenton, 21st inst. by the Rev. Morgan J. Rhees, Mr. Daniel Cowell, to Miss Susan Yard, all of that city.

At Milford, Del. on Wednesday, the 20th instant, by the Rev. Daniel Lambden, Mr. John A. Hazzard, to Miss Sarah R. Sipple, all of Sussex County, Del.

At Friends Meeting, in Wrightstown, on Fourth day, the 13th instant, Jonathan Watson, to Jane daughter of Ezra Smith, all of Bucks County Pa.

At Bordentown, N. J. on Wednesday evening, the 27th inst., by the Rev. Morgan J. Reese, Mr. J. W. Allen, of Bristol, Pa. to Miss Sarah B. Norcross, of the former place.

By the Rev. Hiram R. Harrold, Joseph H. Brooks, to Ann C. Taylor, both of Kensington.

On Tuesday, 26th inst. by John Swift, Mayor, Harvey L. Sellers, to Sarah Ann, daughter of Nathan Shoemaker, M. D. all of this city.

On Tuesday, the 15th ult. by the Rev. H. White, Mr. John H. Yeoman, to Miss Margaret Porter, both of Philadelphia.

On Thursday, the 7th inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. G. W. Brown, of Philadelphia, to Miss Frances Ann George, of Penn Township.

On the 21st inst. at Haverford, Penn. Giles H. Coggeshall, of New York, to Marianna, daughter of Thomas Walter, of Fellowworth, near Philadelphia.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. Wm. Cooper, Mr. Wiscome Sickler, to Mrs. Mary Pidgeon, all of Southwark.

On the 28th inst. by Joseph M'Ilvaine, Esq. Thomas M. Plummer, of Frederick county, Md. to Mary, daughter of the late Samuel Wess, of Philadelphia.

DEATHS.

On Wednesday morning, 20th inst. Samuel S. Reeves, after a protracted illness, in the 20th year of his age.

In this city, on Thursday, Miss Mary E. Roberdeau, eldest daughter of the late Col. Isaac Roberdeau, of Washington, D. C.

On Thursday afternoon, after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian resignation and fortitude, Mrs. Elizabeth Wright, late consort of Mr. Peter F. Wright.

On Thursday, the 21st inst. Ferguson K. son of Alex. S. Read, aged 19 months.

Suddenly, on Thursday morning, Mr. Richard C. Buswell.

On Saturday evening, 23d inst. after a short but severe illness, Miss Rebecca, daughter of Isaac Coates, in the 23d year of her age.

On Sunday, 24th inst. Anna M. Sloan, wife of Joseph S. and daughter of Richard Hill Morris, aged 21 years.

At New Orleans, Sept. 12th, in the 22d year of his age, Mr. John C. Wright, grand son of John Clopp, sen. of this city.

On the evening of the 27th November, Mrs. Elizabeth Matlack.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. Margaret Page, after a lingering illness, in the 72d year of her age.

On Wednesday morning last, Mrs. Catharine Fitler.

On Monday, the 25th inst. after a short illness, John H. Fry, of the Northern Liberties, in the 46th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, Amy Divine, aged 60 years.

On Monday last, in the 89th year of her age, Mrs. Hannah Hollingsworth, relict of Levi Hollingsworth, Esq.

On fifth day, 21st inst. at his residence in Shrewsbury, Peter Corlies, in the 87th year of his age.

On Saturday evening, the 23d inst. after a short illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Bartle, in the 65th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, 24th inst. after a lingering sickness, by the breaking of a blood vessel, Mrs. Rachel Norris, wife of Joseph Norris, in the 62d year of her age.

Suddenly, at his Paper Mills, in Upper Darby Township, Delaware county, Mr. John Matthews, in the 76th year of his age.

On Saturday afternoon, the 23d inst. Martha Cyprienne, relict of the Chevalier De Bruys, Colonel of Infantry, and King's Lieutenant, at the southern part of St. Domingo.

Suddenly, at Gilbertsville Boarding School, Otsego, New York, Hetty Maria, youngest daughter of the late Allen Armstrong.

A warning was deny'd.
How many fall as sudden, not as safe
As sudden, tho' for years admonished home.

At Buckland, Va., the seat of Luke Kannrel, Esq. Mrs. Catharine Shannaman, at the advanced age of *one hundred and ten years*. She came to Baltimore from Lancaster, Pa. when there was but few houses in the city, and resided here until within the last three years. She retained the faculties of her mind until about a year ago, and her eye-sight until the last moment of her life.

There were 65 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—35 of which were of adults and 30 children. 12 under one year of age. 10 were from the Almshouse—and 8 people of colour.

Report of interments in the city of Baltimore, for the last week, ending 18th inst. Males 21, females 23—44. Of which number 9 were colored persons, 8 free, 1 slave. Diseases, consumption 7, scarlet fever 10, &c.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 105 persons during the week ending on Saturday Nov. 23, viz.—27 men, 26 women, 26 boys, and 26 girls. Of whom 23 were of the age of one year and under.—Diseases, consumption 22, convulsions 4, fever scarlet 11, burned or scalded 3, peripneumony 8, &c.

Deaths in the city of Boston, for the week ending 23d inst. males 21, females 9, stillborn 2. Diseases, consumption 7, &c.

JUST PUBLISHED,

Atkinson's Casket,

FOR DECEMBER, 1833.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

A Beautiful Allegorical Title Page for the Volume.

The Peasant Boy, steel plate—Ghaut of Cutwa, in India—State House of Kentucky—Catching Tortoise on the Coast of Cuba—City of Mecca—Music—"The Dark Winter Time," and "Black-Eyed Susan."

CONTENTS.

The Dream of Love. Feigned and Real Attachment. Costumes of the late Mr. Smith. Sorrow. The Boy and Fancy. Hetty Truman and Emily Raymond. Natural Curiosity. Page of Instruction. A True Story. Ghaut of Cutwa, near State House of Kentucky, engr. Physician of Turkey. A Duel. A Precious Thought. Catching Tortoise in Cuba, engr. A Disappointed Manœuvre. General Washington. Mecca. City of Mecca, engr. Wit and Sentiment.

POETRY.

The Peasant Boy, engr. Song. The Spirit of Life. Human Happiness. Sonnet. Meditation on Death. Autumn. Sonnet. Lines on Matrimony. Contest. Chapter of Misses.

Ellis Middleton, Surgeon Dentist,

No. 188 North Fourth Street, N. L.

TO BE LET, a three story house, with basement story and bath house. North Fourth street above Callowhill. E. M. (a single gentleman) would furnish and occupy, if desired, one or both parlours. nov 30—3t*

BOOK OF NATURE.

Next week will be published, the December No. Containing Ten fine Copperplate Engravings.

CONTENTS.—[illegible]

[illegible]

* People in Europe are called [illegible]

To Females.

PLAIN Sewing wanted—Apply at [illegible]

Marshall's Worm Syrup

And Infant Preventative.

[illegible]

Prepared and sold at MARSHALL'S [illegible] Store, 219 Market street, next door to the [illegible]

Also to be had of A. S. and E. Roberts, [illegible]

Cloths, Silks, Merinoes, &c.

THE Subscriber has recently received and offers for sale [illegible]

[illegible]

nov 9—6t No. 30 S. Second street [illegible]

Columbian Restoratives

For the Hearing, & Remedies for other Diseases.

PREPARED by DAVID BEERS, [illegible]

[illegible]

Directions for using the aforementioned Medicines.

[illegible]

COLLYRIA.—To remove Films, Specks, or Inflammation, from the Eyes. Price $1 per vial, or $9 per dozen.

DIRECTIONS.—Drop in the corners of the eye, one drop each, when laid down at night, and before rising in the morning. [illegible]

To prevent imposition in future, each vial will be sealed and stamped with the initials of his name, D. B.

10th Month, 25th, 1833.

For any of the above medicines, please apply to Rudd, West & Co. Druggists, No. 246 Market street, between 6th and 7th. nov 23—3m

An Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED, a boy, from 14 to 15 years of age, possessing an ordinary English education, as apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at the printing office, No. 36 Carter's Alley. nov 9—tf

Botanic Medicine Store,

No. 74 North Sixth Street—Philadelphia.

THE subscriber is now prepared to supply his friends and customers, with one of the most valuable works extant.

"Howard's Improved System of Botanic Medicine,"

Upon correct physiological principles, with a Treatise upon the Diseases of Females, and a correct System of Midwifery, with numerous plates. The above work is the most complete System of Botanic Medicine that has yet appeared before the public, and there is not a family, both in town and country, but that ought to possess themselves of a copy—and in so doing, they will be able to be their own physician and apothecary. The plants growing around them, they can obtain and prepare those of use, as is laid down in the work.

THOMAS COOKE, Agent.

N. B. *Invalids* are particularly invited to the above establishment, they will there find Medicines to suit their different diseases.

☞ All orders from the country, post paid, will meet with prompt attention.

Also on hand, *Dr. John R. Howell's Vegetable Medicines*, viz: Red Drops—Family Pills—Diet Medicine—Health Drops—Pol Strengthening Heart's Blood Pills. A variety of Ointments, for Tetter, &c. &c. Also, Thompson's Wine Bitters.

* An improvement upon Thomson and others.

nov 9—1aw3t

Catechism of American Law.

THIS highly useful little volume furnishes a very full abstract of American Law, and is presented to the public with the recommendations of Chief Justice Marshall and Chancellor Kent. It is written in a plain and intelligible style, free from obscure technicalities, and will be found a valuable book of reference on almost every occasion of doubt. The public approval of its design and execution has been unanimous, and it is confidently recommended to persons of all classes, in town and country, as a volume of indispensable utility. For sale, wholesale and retail, by the subscriber, and by booksellers generally. A liberal discount being made to those who purchase in quantities. SAM'L C. ATKINSON,

nov 23—tf 36 Carter's Alley, Phila.

To Cash Purchasers,

SILKS, LACES, RIBBONS, GLOVES, &c.

THE subscriber having commenced business a one the reduction of the duties, is enabled to offer inducements to those who purchase for cash or acceptances. JOHN BUZBY.

march 23—tf No. 171 Market st. north side, above 4th.

Lehigh Coal.

THE Lehigh Company have for sale, large Egg Coal of a superior kind, equal in quality and appearance to what is called broken and screened.

Price delivered, 6 dollars per ton for the hard coal, 5 dollars 75 cents per ton for soft coal. Also for sale, small Egg Coal of excellent quality, both hard and soft.

Apply at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the scale house, in Front street, above Callowhill. oct 19—6t

Lehigh Nut Coal.

THE Lehigh Company have for sale, Nut Coal, free from dust, and suitable for small stoves—Price, four dollars and fifty cents per ton delivered.

Apply at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the scale house, in Front above Callowhill street. nov 9—tf

Ribbons.

C. MKARAHER is constantly receiving new and fashionable goods in his line, in addition to his large assortment always on hand, which he offers, wholesale and retail, at his Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 27 North Second street, opposite Christ Church. Oiled silk, travelling and Indies baskets, &c. nov 9—

New Arrangement.

For Wilmington—The Steam Boat Wilmington, Captain Henry Read.

Will, on Monday next, 7th instant, leave Wilmington for Philadelphia, at 8 o'clock, A. M. and Arch st. wharf, Philadelphia, for Wilmington, at 2 o'clock, P. M. and will continue to run at these hours EVERY DAY, until further notice. FARE 25 Cents. Baggage at the risk of the owner. Breakfast and Dinner provided on board. Freight as usual. [illegible]

Any word is now taken for a key: *Paris*, for example. This is a short word, and, for the sake of secrecy, it would be well to choose for the key some one or more words less striking. Suppose we wish to write in this cypher, with this key, the phrase "We lost a limb;" we commence write *Paris* over the phrase, repeating it as often as it is necessary, thus:

Paris Paris Par
We lost a limb it is

We now take, as a cypher for *w*, the letter which we find in the square opposite *w*, in the left marginal column, and under *p* on the top, which is *m*. Instead of *e*, we take the letter opposite *e*, and under *a*, which, as *f*; for *l*, the letter opposite *l*, and under *r*, and so on.

Proceeding thus, we should obtain the following sense of letters: *m f e a l i b t k s i m w*

The person who receives the epistle, writes the key over the letters; as, *Paris Paris Par*
m f e a l i b t k s i m w

He now goes down in the perpendicular line, at the top of which is *p*, until he meets *m*, opposite to which, in the left marginal column, he finds *w*. Next, going in the line of *a*, down to *r*, he finds on the left *e*. In the same way, *r* gives *l*, *l* gives *a*, and so on. Or you may reverse the process: begin with *p*, in the left marginal column, and look along horizontally till you find *m*, over which, in the top line, you will find *w*. It is easily seen that the same letter is not always designated by the same cypher; thus *e* and *a* occur twice in the phrase selected, and they are designated respectively by the cyphers *f* and *w*, *k* and *b*. Thus the possibility of finding out the secret writing is almost excluded. The key may be changed from time to time, and a different key may be used with each correspondent. The utmost secrecy is necessary, because one character, accidentally omitted, changes the whole cypher. The correspondent, however, may ascertain this with comparatively trouble.—*British Cyclopædia.*

CHAPTER OF MISSES.

The dear little *Misses* we meet with in life,
What hopes and what fears they awaken;
And when a man's taking a *Miss* for his *Wife*,
He is *Missed* as well as *Mis-take-ben*.
When I courted a *Miss Aid* and obtained the kiss,
I thought in the warmth of my passion,
That I'd make a great *Mis* in thus gaining a *Miss*,
But 'twas only a *Miss-calculation*.

For me many Misses surrounded *Miss Kid*,
With me and my love interfering;
A jealous *Miss-trust* put a into her head
That she ought not to give me a hearing.
There's a certain *Miss-chance* that I met with one day
Almost sent my hopes to destruction,
And she left a succession of all I might say—
And all owing to one *Miss-construction*.

Discovered by a *Miss-information* I wrote,
The cause of her anger demanding;
Miss-direction prevented her getting the note,
And introduced *Miss-understanding*.
When to make her my wife I earnestly swore,
Miss-belief made her doubt my intention,
And I nearly got wed to *Miss-fortune* before
I could wean her from *Miss-apprehension*.

But when she no longer would yield to *Miss-doubt*,
Nor be led by *Miss-representation*,
She had with *Miss-life* a most serious fall out,
And to wed felt no more hesitation.
But when at the church to be married we met
Miss-judge made the Parson to tarry,
And I got so annoyed by an awkward *Miss-fit*,
I could not get the ring on her finger.

Having been so *Miss-used*, I now keep a strict watch,
The I still live in fear of *Miss-carriage*,
And I found, when too late, an unlucky *Miss-match*,
Interfered with the joys of my marriage.
Miss-rule in my dwelling put every thing wrong
The *Miss-ard* perpetual then to her season,
Till my case, like the time I take singing my song,
Was all wasted by *Miss-application*.

VARIETY OF MODES.

"In the whole course of my reading," says a celebrated writer, "which has been extensive and desultory, I do not recollect having ever met with an essay on the science of scolding; yet that it is reduced to a perfect system, and that the practice of it has long been a ruling passion with the fairer part of the creation, few seem will deny. There is as much harmony, measure, and variety speaking, in the boisterous pipes of a regular-bred, out-and-out scold, as in the astonishing exclamations of Mrs. Wood, or the melting supplications of Braham; indeed, even the most celebrated and experienced physicians assert, that it is of the most essential benefit in many cases, which I would attempt to divide into the following classes, viz.:

"First.—The constitutional scold, who practises for the benefit of her health.

"Second.—The beautiful scold, who is put out of temper, because she cannot bring her complexion to its usual pitch of perfection, even with the aid of the captivating cradle.

"Third.—The authoritative scold, who discharges her spleen to support her dignity, and will not permit the least infringement on the prerogative of the petticoat.

"Fourth.—The matrimonial scold, who reads curtain lectures for the information of her husband's morals, recommended to the very ancient and numerous family of the Ben-pecks.

"Fifth.—The dramatic scold, alias stage shrew, who endeavours to convince the world that she can rant off the stage as well as on it.

"Sixth.—The patriotic scold, who vociferates for the good of her country, to display her great knowledge and party principles.

"Seventh.—The unfeminine scold, who, by forming a cordial alliance with certain strong liquors, is wrought up to a frenzy, in which state strikingly evinces the ardent dispositions of a woman of spirit.

"Eighth.—The common scold, though last, not least in fame, who may with the utmost propriety be styled a *professional* scold, possessed of a volume of voice, combining vast compass and exhausted strength especially in the quiet notes. She is so well established, and in the ancient art, mystery and province of scolding, that all others modestly submit, and have her the undisputed heroine of the field of tongue."

A Tender Boy.—In one of the wild mountain paths we suddenly fell in with a Turkish youth, about sixteen years old, mounted on a spirited Arab ass, and pouting forth a song with all the light-heartedness of a schoolboy. Upon seeing us, his hand was instantly upon his dagger; but after a moment's pause, he approached, threw himself from his horse, and addressed us with all the ease and self possession of a well bred gentleman. His dress, exterior, prepossessing; and although his legs were bare, and I can compare tanned yellow, yet the almost feminine delicacy of his complexion and the richness of his dress, induced us to suppose he was the son of some chief of consideration in the country. His curiosity was much excited when he learned we were Americans, and his questions evinced more judgment than could have been expected from one of his age. Who was our pashe, and what was our religion? what use did we make of all the opium we carried away from Turkey? and a number of other questions were uttered with the volubility of a Greek, rather than with the dull gravity with which we are accustomed to consider as characteristic of the Turk. We parted with many expressions of good will on our side, which he returned with the most graceful gestures and acknowledgments.

The Fiery Ready.—Of course, a fat, comely, cheerful looking schoolmaster, of the county Kildare, was the first relief executed for high treason. The sentence was that he should be hanged by the neck, but not till he was dead; that while he was still alive his bowels should be taken out, his body quartered, &c. The culprit bore all this with firm, though mild composure; and on the conclusion of the sentence howed low, thanked the Judge for his impartiality, and, turning about said "Gentlemen, I'm ready!" "Do well if so am I!" "Why," said he, "I was afraid his Lordship would order me to be flayed!" Every rebel preferred death to the cat-of-nine-tails! Of honesty hand-writing years on the top of Nose-gay.—*Sir J. and Barrington's Personal Sketches and Memoirs.*

Tender-ness.—In the direction of a bailiff, at Kilbarnacle, Sandon, the inhabitants assemble in the principal streets to throw cabbage stalks at each other. The town-house bell gives signal for the affray. This is called hollow hour. Then dons, (for at least an hour) of the chief and the principal inhabitants, which have been kept by divers and like for that purpose, are worn; for not the old and pre bald, constables, &c. are attacked by the mob. In the same time, the most respectable females in the neighbourhood are invited to assist and fling apples at them on their entrance.

A house doctor had a case, which, being a bit of spirit, gave him a general acquaintance, to repose a stable on the premises of a newly hatched dentist; but the future, who is a gentleman, upon discovering the plan, drove him off. "Sir, I'm a gentleman," said the dentist.

CHARADE.—A WINE CUP.

My First was dark o'er earth and air,
As dark as she could be!
The stars that gemmed her shone but
Were only two or three;
King Cole saw twice as many they
As you or I could see.

* Army King Cole," more honest and,
* Flagons and flask are dry;
* Your nap is roughing to the shed,
* For he knows a storm is nigh."
She sat my second on his hand,
And he ate it all away.

He stood upright upon his legs—
Long life to good King Cole!
With wine and cucumber, ale and eggs,
He filled a silver bowl;
He drank of the draught to the very dregs,
And he ate of that draught my Whole.

Theodore turned M. D.—In a neighbouring county not a hundred miles ago, a shoe maker having become the father of Dr. Thomson, prevailed a book and commenced the practice of medicine. He was shortly called to visit a patient, and putting on a long face and his hook under his arm, he shuffled into the room and made the necessary communications of the sick, and then retired to the front gallery of the house to consult his medical library. Having consulted some time, he returned his head and enquired of the owner of the house, "if he had a cabbage?"—"Yes, I have a few sake cow, he could think."—"Well," said the doctor, "you must kill it, and do that, and the owner, "he must lose his cow?"—"Of all, lose your cow!" exclaimed the doctor, "do you think I care a cabbage for your cow? Let me look at your book!" The book from the doctor he read, "make a tea of the leaves of Sage Marvel" &c. instead of a Sweat Tea, he ordered Sage, to be drunk. Congress is present in the room, and the patient, in the meantime, died of Fever Gilman.—*Sandon Courier.*

Sometimes a Sweetness Overcomes.—"Bill, my dear, where have you been, at this time of night, to get your shirt torn and wrong side out?" "Boots, mother!—been to an opening, where a man had his pocket book; and by the by, the dozen, and stretched small from hand to hand, that's how I got my shirt torned—glad to clear out, and my hat—good gracious, and they had'nt half enough when I left 'em."

Lady Wallace and Sweet Home were partial to each other. They were crossed the Irish from Kinglaven to Leith together, when a violent storm rendered the vessel in imminent danger. Lady Wallace (faintly) and (in a tremulous voice) called her to seek consolation from her friend, who with a *wary frown*, answered her, "Be quiet there was great probability of the ship being lost before." "And pray, my dear friend" said Lady Wallace, "tell me, which do you think they will go first?" "Those who are in the hold," replied the hostess. "Well and wisely," said Lady Wallace, "but the question with each your lodging."

Sweet Poetry.—A correspondent at one of the watering places (says the Rhodocket Inquirer) has sent us the following, as a specimen of the immense quantity of poetry, quantity of spread immortality by the sweet of the lady's poetry and lovely. He received it from the hand of a gentleman—the sweet, doubtless, of some of [illegible]

Oh! Gin Sweet and good
Thou is by it if you would
Angine Pulmo and Peaches too
As good from so ever gone
Gulum fair as ever you saw
Yet can have cough's or take them raw

A Learned Pig.—The human has the power of [illegible] in the water to an almost incredible distance, due to pursuit of his prey, the flying fish; and the pursuit to our arrival at Mozambique, one of these fish came under our bow, passed over the mast, deck, and gunwale, and fell into the opposite side, a distance, I could judge upon land, thirteen or fifteen feet. Stunned by the violence of the contact, I left mechanism at the tobacco-box, but, upon recovering, his struggles were so great that I became necessarily to inflict repeated blows of an iron belaying pin, which, as appeared with [illegible] the present situation is estimated above the [illegible] of the water was 10 feet, and the length of the [illegible] of the [illegible] received, would have extended [illegible].—*Capt. Cook's Narrative.*

A quarrelsome, a short time ago, on being liberated from St. Augustine's gaol, walked into a neighbouring tobacco and asked for a pint of beer, informing the landlord, at the same time, he had no money, but that, if he would furnish the supply, he would tell him some thing greatly to his advantage. Boniface hesitated, but, seeing the man's countenance to wear an honest cast of appearance, placed before him a "tankard of ale." A few minutes elapsed, and the beer had vanished, and with it my host's patience, for he eagerly demanded the promised information. "Hark ye," replied the newly refreshed delinquent, "If you would be not out-numbered, go get on the road and, the sooner both is against the wall."—*Kendall's Chron.*

Dwarfs and Giants.—The celebrated Polish dwarf Bohn, who weighed only a pound at birth, and none exceeded a few years of age, when he was 20 inches in stature, attained at that period into the service of Stanislaus, king of Poland, and became that monarch's favorite. The wonderful dwarf he had attained the height of 29 inches, but he then began to pine, and died (in 1783 at twenty-two, with all the marks of premature age. Bohn's parents were of the ordinary size. They carried him to the christening on a plate, and placed him in a wooden shoe.

Borwaldski attained the height of 30 inches. He married at twenty-two, and his wife is said to have presented him with several well made and full grown children. His parents were above the ordinary size.

Dr. Hilaire, a French author, who has recently written on this subject, estimates the height of Goliath at 9 feet, and concluded, and he observes that modern giants have attained about the same altitude. The greatest average stature of any white people is said to be six feet and an inch, which is the Patagonian race. The Esquimaux and Bonthonians (an Ethiopian tribe) are six feet or 4 feet, as the minimum of the human race. Both pygmies and dwarfs are almost invariably imbecile, and die at an early age.

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"Fourth.—The matrimonial scold, who reads curtain lectures for the information of her husband's morals, recommended to the very ancient and numerous family of the Ben-pecks.

"Fifth.—The dramatic scold, alias stage shrew, who endeavours to convince the world that she can rant off the stage as well as on it.

"Sixth.—The patriotic scold, who vociferates for the good of her country, to display her great knowledge and party principles.

"Seventh.—The unfeminine scold, who, by forming a cordial alliance with certain strong liquors, is wrought up to a frenzy, in which state strikingly evinces the ardent dispositions of a woman of spirit.

"Eighth.—The common scold, though last, not least in fame, who may with the utmost propriety, be styled a *professional* scold, possessed of a volume of voice, combining vast compass and exhausted strength especially in the quiet notes. She is so well established, and in the ancient art, mystery and province of scolding, that all others modestly submit, and have her the undisputed heroine of the field of tongue."

A Tender Boy.—In one of the wild mountain paths we suddenly fell in with a Turkish youth, about sixteen years old, mounted on a spirited Arab ass, and pouting forth a song with all the light-heartedness of a schoolboy. Upon seeing us, his hand was instantly upon his dagger; but after a moment's pause, he approached, threw himself from his horse, and addressed us with all the ease and self possession of a well bred gentleman. His dress, exterior, prepossessing; and although his legs were bare, and I can compare tanned yellow, yet the almost feminine delicacy of his complexion and the richness of his dress, induced us to suppose he was the son of some chief of consideration in the country. His curiosity was much excited when he learned we were Americans, and his questions evinced more judgment than could have been expected from one of his age. Who was our pashe, and what was our religion? what use did we make of all the opium we carried away from Turkey? and a number of other questions were uttered with the volubility of a Greek, rather than with the dull gravity with which we are accustomed to consider as characteristic of the Turk. We parted with many expressions of good will on our side, which he returned with the most graceful gestures and acknowledgments.

The Fiery Ready.—Of course, a fat, comely, cheerful looking schoolmaster, of the county Kildare, was the first relief executed for high treason. The sentence was that he should be hanged by the neck, but not till he was dead; that while he was still alive his bowels should be taken out, his body quartered, &c. The culprit bore all this with firm, though mild composure; and on the conclusion of the sentence bowed low, thanked the Judge for his impartiality, and, turning about said "Gentlemen, I'm ready!" "Do well if so am I!" "Why," said he, "I was afraid his Lordship would order me to be flayed!" Every rebel preferred death to the cat-of-nine-tails! Of honesty hand-written years on the top of Nose-gay.—*Sir J. and Barrington's Personal Sketches and Memoirs.*

Tender-ness.—In the direction of a bailiff, at Kilbarnacle, Sandon, the inhabitants assemble in the principal streets to throw cabbage stalks at each other. The town-house bell gives signal for the affray. This is called hollow hour. Then dons, (for at least an hour) of the chief and the principal inhabitants, which have been kept by divers and like for that purpose, are worn; for not the old and pre bald, constables, &c. are attacked by the mob. In the same time, the most respectable females in the neighbourhood are invited to assist and fling apples at them on their entrance.

A house doctor had a case, which, being a bit of spirit, gave him a general acquaintance, to repose a stable on the premises of a newly hatched dentist; but the future, who is a gentleman, upon discovering the plan, drove him off. "Sir, I'm a gentleman," said the dentist.

Cleaning the Teeth.—Tooth powder is absolutely essential to the perfect condition of the mouth, but, to be of any service, it must be used the first thing in the morning. The concretion which is deposited in the night upon the teeth, and which is the resultant of the congregated saliva, taken in the course of a few hours, and is removable by any dentrifice that would not at the same time destroy the teeth themselves. All acid preparations, such as cream of tartar, and all powders which contain of hard angular particles, and therefore not by trituration, should be avoided. On this last account, charcoal is particularly objectionable, in addition to which it lodges in the space formed by a fold of the gum and the neck of the tooth, where it presents a foul circle, destructive of that roseate hue which is so characteristic of health and beauty.—*From Nichell's new work on the Teeth.*

To Prepare cold Potatoes.—Some of your readers may start, and ask, "Who don't know how to warm cold potatoes?" Why a great many don't know how to do it as it should be done. In traveling I have rarely met with potatoes prepared in the following manner, and I never found any that were half so good. Taties delte I admit, but the experiment is easily made.

Slice them into a frying-pan, and over a quart of potatoes, pour half a tea-cup full of good cream (but no water,) first sprinkling on a little salt. Cover it closely and after it begins to boil, stir them a few times, till the pan is nearly dry, but not burn. Then dish them.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Isaac Norcross,

BOOT and Shoe Maker, No. 86 Noble street below Fourth, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the above business at the Gentleman's branch only, where he hopes, by punctuality in attention, to merit a generous share of public patronage; his work shall be of the best materials and good workmanship.

N. B. Repairing done neatly, and with dispatch. may 1—tf

One Cent Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 20th inst. an indented servant to the Lottery Brokerage business by the name of James Leary, about 19 years of age. Whoever will return said boy to me, or give me a clue, will receive the above reward, but no charges. All persons are forbid harboring said boy or trusting his parents. WM. GAMBLE

nov 17—tf

Wanted,

TWO or three journeymen Fancy Chair-makers, to whom constant employment will be given. Apply at the N. E. corner of Sassafras Fifth and Market streets. Also, an apprentice wanted to the above business. nov 17—

Stray Horse.

CAME in the premises of the subscriber, on the 8th of November, a gray Horse, supposed to be 11 or 12 year old, with collar and rope halter on. The owner can have said horse by proving property and paying charges, or he will be sold at the law fixture. ALGERNON BANSELL,

Buckley, Pa.

Vendue.

WILL be sold, at PUBLIC VENDUE, on Thursday, 5th of December next, at the late dwelling of ELIZABETH SHARP, deceased, at Silver Run, near Millville, the usual property of said deceased, consisting of horses, cattle, and sheep, 6 heavy wagons, 1 dearborn, 1 turkey, and a variety of household and kitchen furniture.

Household and Kitchen Furniture.

1100 cords of wood, principally on the landings at Millville and Silver Run, about one-fourth of which is Oak, and the remainder Pine, Cedar and Cedar Posts, on Beckler's and Sharp's Landings.

One acre of Cedar Posts, of the one-spread term of a lease upon a tract of land called the McCready Tract, containing 400 acres, from which 100 acres of which is well timbered, situate five miles from the village of Millville.

Also, the one-spread term of a lease upon the Hollows tract of land, 3 miles from Millville, supposed to cut about one hundred cords.

Also, at the same time and place,

one half of the new Sloop GIBRALTAR, of Port Elizabeth, 75 tons burden, was launched in the fall of 1836, is well built, of first rate materials, and draws but 6 feet 1 inches loaded.

Also, one third of the Sloop SCHUYLKILL, of Port Elizabeth, 75 tons burden, five years old.

Also, the Sloop EAGLE, of Port Elizabeth, 30 tons burden, was rebuilt in 1836.

Also, the Sloop CAROLINE, of Port Elizabeth, was rebuilt in 1836.

Also, the Sloop DELAWARE, 45 tons burden, rebuilt in 1836, draught of water loaded, 6 feet.

The above vessels are well roped for the Bombaxter or Lumber trade, and are in good order; the three last described being of one-fourth or more of the above tonnage.

Persons wishing to view the above described property, can do so by calling on the premises, and shown the same by calling on Ephraim Sharp, at Silver Run.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue from day to day until the property is all disposed of. Terms cash.

DAVID SHARP,
EPHRAIM SHARP, } Admin'rs.
JOB. BUTCHER,

nov 23—3t*

Christian Library—New Vol.

KEY & BIDDLE have commenced the second volume of that valuable and popular work, The Christian Library; comprising a series of standard Religious Literature with Critical Introductions and Prefaces, by the Rev. Thomas H. Tyng, D. D. Rector of St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia.

The first volume of the Library comprises the following interesting works:

Memoir of the Rev. Robert Hall, A. M. By Olynthus Gregory, LL. D. F. R. S. Mathematical Professor in the Royal Military Academy.

History of the Reformation in France. By the Rev. Edward Bickersteth, M. A. late Fellow of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge.

Sermons on Infidelity. The Active Christian. Scripture Principles of Education. The Lecturer. Conversations on Religion, with Lord Byron. The Valley of Humiliation. Memoir of Mrs. Hannah More.

The Life of William Cowper, Esq. compiled from his Correspondence and other authentic sources of information, interesting remarks on his writings, and on the peculiarities of his interesting character, never before published. By Thomas Wright.

The Testimony of Nature and Revelation to the Being, Perfections, and Government of God. By the Rev. Henry Grove, author of the History of the United States of America, and Determination of the War of Independence, in Loudon's Encyclopædia.

An Essay on the Spirit and Influence of the Reformation, a work which obtained the prize from the Theological Institution, founded by the national bounty of France. What has been the influence of the reformation by Luther on the political advancement of the nations of Europe, and on the diffusion of knowledge. By Charles Coquerel, some time Professor of Philosophy in the University of Montauban. Translated from the French, with a preliminary Essay, by Rev. Henry Pitman, Professor in the The logical Seminary at Princeton, N. Jersey.

Sermons of Bartholomew Dominico of Halyrstone. Faulkner's Lectures. Bickersteth's Harmony. Irving's Life of Milton. Hallowes on the Divine Purpose. Letters to Young Indians. Life of Nicholas Ferrar, and Ferrar's Letters.

History of the Civilization, and Christianization of South Africa, from its discovery by the Dutch, to the final surrender of it to the British.

The Christian Remembrancer, or Short Reflections upon the Faith, Life, and Comfort of a Real Christian. By Ambrose Serle.

Letters during a Tour through some parts of France, Savoy, Switzerland, Germany, and the Netherlands, in the Summer of 1817. By Thomas Raikes, D. D. LL. D. of Liverpool. Fragments of the Church of God in Scotland. Memoirs of Mrs. Robert Wilson Evans, Fellow of the Trinity College, Cambridge.

Historical Sketches of the Missions of the United Brethren for propagating the Gospel among the Heathen. from the commencement to the year 1817. By the Rev. John H. Pratt, author of the History of the Protestant Church of the United Brethren.

nov 9—tf

Public Sale.

A VALUABLE Plantation will be exposed to public sale, on Tuesday, the 16th day of December next, at Mr. Wright's, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. A valuable tract of land, contained or still across 80 meadow, and about one, of which about 60 are a fine meadow, and the balance in good state of cultivation, and in good fence; a thriving orchard with a variety of fruit trees thereon. The premises are another good land and improvements, with spring, hickory, white oak, birch and pine woods. Situate in Robeson's and West Penn townships, Schuylkill county, in order to view the premises, which is superior, 6 from Mr Kratz's, 3 from Tamaqua, and 9 from the Mauch Chunk, and inquire on the Little Buffalo, and road, adjoining lands of Mr. Kratz, Jacob Hermon Reber, Adam Pandel, Jacob Reber, Leon Ann wood, and others. The improvements are a well log house, partly new and partly old, with a good frame stable, suitable public business has been performed, a good barn, with outbuilding, together with other improvements, and a good spring near the house, also an inding and a cistern between the house and barn, balancing to the Little Schuylkill Company, but the privilege of using the water is excepted. A tan mill is erected thereon, in good condition, which is supposed by the Little Schuylkill, and Tamaqua, and Mauch Chunk, and Pottsville, and Port Carbon, and Pottsville, and Port Carbon, and Pottsville, and Port Carbon